

THE WAR CRY

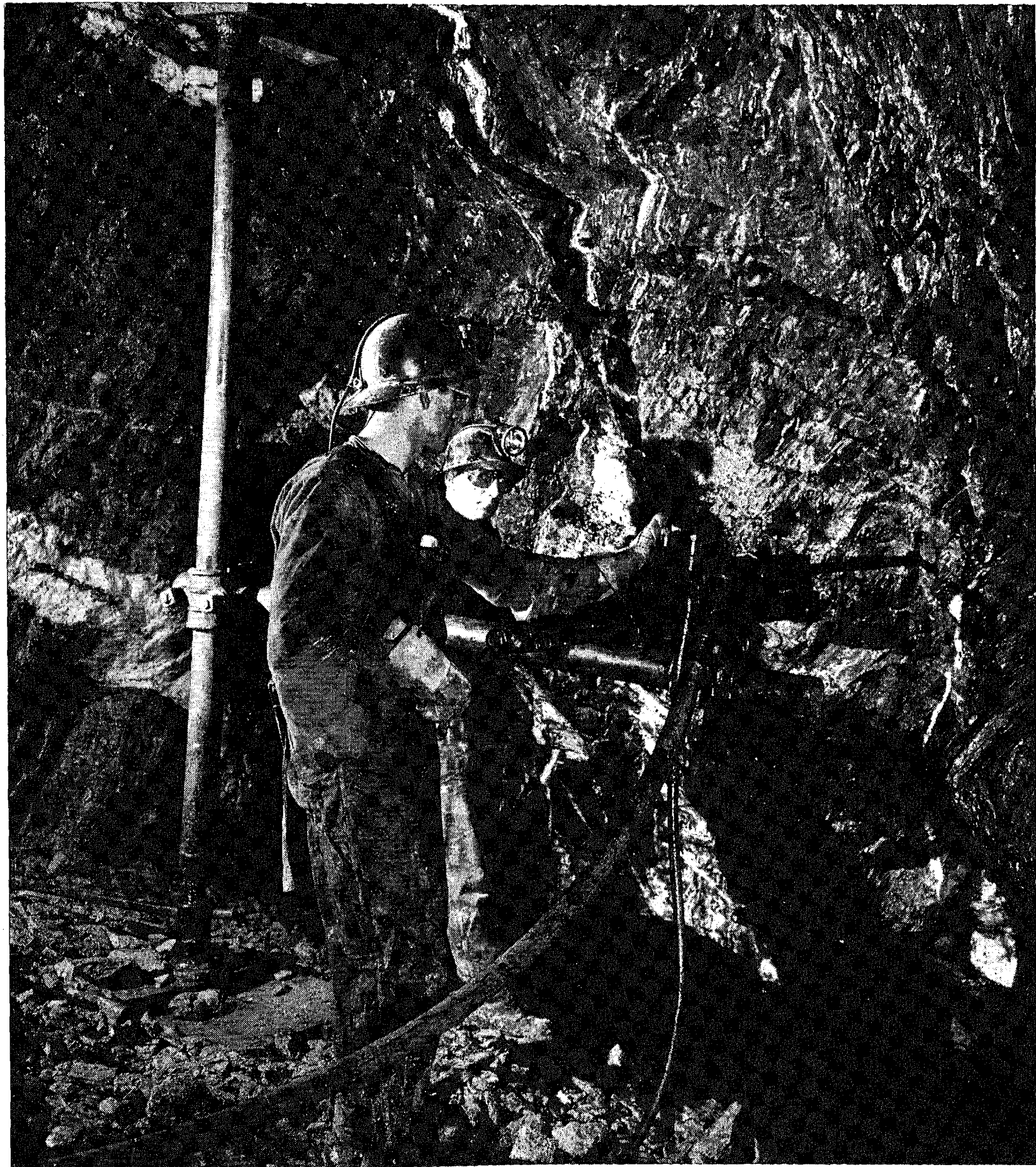
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA



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CHAS. H. BAUGH, Commissioner



UNCOVERING EARTH'S SECRETS

"Deep in unfathomable mines of never-failing skill, God treasures up His bright designs and works His sovereign will." God's mills grind slowly, but exceedingly sure, and His purposes, hid as though deep underground, will eventually be disclosed, and His plans for the world revealed. Our duty is to trust in Him and do His will, then all will be well. Jesus' words are still apt: "Let not your heart be troubled."

READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

Articles and Messages on Varied Themes

FROM THE ALTAR to the UPPER ROOM

BY CAPTAIN L. TITCOMBE, NANAIMO, B.C.

(Read I Kings 1: 5-50)

THIS Bible reading commences with the last of David's days, jealousy over the throne, and God's dealings with false pretenders. One could entitle it "Rolling-stone Christians," or "Pretenders to the rich heritage of grace that proceeds from the throne of the King of kings." The lesson is typical of those who would claim the blessing without the sealing of the Holy Spirit. It takes the seal of God to sanctify God's people. Ephesians 1, 13; 4, 30, strongly support this statement, "In Whom also after that ye believed, ye were sealed with that Holy Spirit of promise," and "Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption." If there is no Holy

tar runs red with blood, the fire is kindled, the priest anoints with oil, but Adonijah still isn't a king; and as we shall see, never can be, for the true high priest, Nathan, has swung into action and denounced this rogue and pretender. In a few hours the pretender flees for his life to the true altar of Jehovah's Temple and clings in true repentance to the horns of the altar, pleading for his life. What was it regarding the altar that had such power to stay the execution of pretender and betrayer, this Judas of the kingdom? The same power that makes all men free, the same grace and mercy that ever flows from the throne of the King of kings, "By grace are ye saved through faith,

that He might, as He promised, send the power of the Holy Ghost to seal and sanctify the gift.

Adonijah knew that once he reached this earthly tabernacle and could lay his hands upon the horns of the altar, no power on earth could take his life; he was pardoned by the highest authority, the king. In spite of treason and treachery he was pardoned. Who among us has not at some time or other erected his own man-made altar and has tried the way of treason and betrayal. In our own wilfulness we have let go of the horns of prayer, we have broken our covenant with God, betrayed the King of kings. But, blessed be the name of the Lord, steadfastly we set our faces

The Promise Is For You

THE conditions of Salvation are few, but all important. They are unalterable. They apply to every one who will acknowledge his sinful state. They apply to young and old, rich and poor—to everybody, for "all have sinned."

First and foremost, sorrow for sin is necessary, this including the giving up of wrongdoing and the rectifying (so far as possible) of wrongs done. Faith in Christ's atonement for sin, and the claiming of citizenship in the Kingdom of God complete the contract.

If you will call upon the name of the Lord at this moment, this promise is for you: "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out." You simply cannot go on existing without Jesus. **YOU NEED HIM!**

Ghost sealing, there is no holiness living.

Adonijah hears that David is dying. He calls a few select friends and also a priest to make it seem legal, and off he goes to claim the highest position in the land, the kingdom. He too must have an altar, and he picks one near Jerusalem—not too far away from the Holy City it may be noticed, but not near enough to make it genuine. Small wonder, that they go to Zoheleth, which can mean either of two translations, "rolling stone," or "serpent." (Nothing solid or permanent; subtle, corrupt.)

There they go through all the formality that makes a man a king. The stone is turned into an altar, the bullocks are slain, the al-

and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God"

Not Made With Hands

Let us turn back to Exodus 27:1, and as we look at the description of the tabernacle made with hands, we glory in a tabernacle not made with hands, the tabernacle and altar of all believers, the glorious liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, from whom nothing is hid; so that we might enter the holy of holies without fear, rejoicing in God's great grace.

Exodus, both in name and experience is no stranger to God's people. They too have had their exodus from the land of bondage through the shed blood of Christ. They too have wandered in the wilderness of indecision but have found the altar of refuge, the place of power.

Look again at Exodus 27:1, 2. We notice that the horns of the altar are to bind the sacrifice to the altar. It is complete and final, and the genuine gift is acceptable to God. The horns are overlaid with brass. All through the Scriptures brass is a sign of judgment. That man is blessed, who too has laid hold upon the horns of the altar, the horns of prayer that bind the covenant and consecration to Him,

toward the place of complete sacrifice. We marvelled at His judgment upon us, "go and sin no more."

A New Note

We who were captive are set at liberty. From the altar we have set our faces toward the upper room. With broken hearts, and contrite spirits, with the badge of shame turned into the badge of discipleship, we find our newly-touched lips a new note of triumph, and in fear and wonder we repeat over and over again—

Deepen in me Thy work of grace,
Teach me to do Thy will;
Help me to live a spotless life,
Thy holy laws fulfil.

GOD'S WILL IS BEST

A CHILD does not choose for himself; he submits to his father's wisdom, and trusts his father's love. So I may bring my wishes to God: He would have me quite simply tell Him what I wish: I can use great freedom with my Father. But should He see otherwise, let it be mine to accept the choice of His wiser love.

Francis B. James.



FOR THE FAMILY ALTAR

"Day by day the manna fell,
Oh, to learn this lesson well."

SUNDAY:

He healeth the broken in heart,
and bindeth up their wounds.

Psalm 147:3

To humble souls and broken hearts,
God with His grace is ever nigh;
Pardon and hope His love imparts,
Where men in deep contrition lie.

MONDAY:

Let us hold fast the profession of
our faith without wavering; for He
is faithful that promised.—Heb. 10:
23.

When my faith is faint and sickly,
Or when Satan wounds my mind,
Cordials to revive me quickly,
Healing medicine here I find:
To the promises I flee,
Each affords a remedy.

TUESDAY:

He was wounded for our transgressions,
He was bruised for our iniquities:
the chastisement of our peace was upon Him;
and with His stripes we are healed.—Isa. 53:5

Weary souls, that wander wide
From the central point of bliss
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Flee to those dear wounds of His.

WEDNESDAY:

Before I was afflicted I went astray;
but now have I kept Thy word.
It is good for me that I have been afflicted;
that I might learn Thy statutes.—Psalm 119: 67, 71.

Yes, I have found 'tis good for me
To bear my Father's rod;
Afflictions make me learn Thy law,
And lean upon my God.

THURSDAY:

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation:
for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life,
which the Lord hath promised to them that love Him.—James 1:12.

Blest is the man, O God,
Who stays himself on Thee.
Who waits for Thy salvation,
Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see.

FRIDAY:

Return, thou backsliding Israel,
saith the Lord; and I will not cause
Mine anger to fall upon you:
for I am merciful, saith the Lord, and I will not keep anger for ever.
Jer. 3:12.

Sinners, the voice of God regard,
'Tis mercy speaks today;
He calls you by His sovereign word,
From sin's destructive way.

SATURDAY:

The Lord is not slack concerning His promise
as some men count
(Continued on page 10)

DIVINE QUALITY

THE Word of the Lord is to dwell in the soul with rich and rare distinction. Just because the Word is so rich and glorious, it enriches everything it touches with something of its own distinction. It endows everything with divine quality—our thoughts, our wishes, our affections, our purposes, our actions—it touches everything to the glory of God.
Dr. J. H. Jowett.



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A Job Well Done

A Labor Day Message

(Jane Scott in The Globe and Mail, Toronto)

A CONTRIBUTING factor to unhappiness in many lives, is the sense of frustration that comes when one must earn a livelihood doing common tasks. Today, too few people find satisfaction in doing a good job. Most workers are more concerned with security and high wages than they are with a high standard of workmanship. Herein lies the secret of unhappy workmen. There is no satisfaction comparable to that which comes from pride in work well and honestly done.

There is another group of dissatisfied persons who think that only poets, musicians and artists have been endowed with talents by God. They cannot see that the man who digs the coal from the bowels of the earth, has been endowed with special strength to stand that line of work; that the woman who can turn out good wholesome, well-balanced meals for her family has a distinctive, God-given talent; that the man who tills the soil, the factory worker and the carpenter, have an honored place in the economy of God.

It has been suggested that manual laborers belonged in the lower intelligence bracket, and on the lower rung of the social ladder. This idea is not the Christian concept. Christ Himself worked at the carpenter's bench and Paul made tents to pay his travelling expenses.

FREE AGENTS

(Jesus said) *Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart.*
Matt. 11, 29.

JESUS says, "Take My yoke." You can refuse it. Many Christians do. Jesus Christ will not force His yoke upon anyone, just as He did not force His salvation upon anyone. We are not oxen; therefore we are not compelled to take the yoke of the Master. We are free agents. Christ invites us to take His yoke, and He leaves it to ourselves.—J. Dunlop.

When Christ chose disciples, fishermen were in the majority. The white-collar man, Zacchaeus, collector of taxes, and Judas, treasurer of the little group, were not exalted above Peter and John the fishermen.

There is an interesting account in Exodus 31 which tells of the special endowment of Bezaleel.

"And the Lord spake unto Moses,

Toilers in Canadian waters search for a fisherman's harvest.

saying, I have filled Bezaleel with the spirit of God, in wisdom and understanding, and in knowledge and in all manner of workmanship, to devise cunning works in gold, silver, brass, in cutting stones, in carving timber, to work in all manner of workmanship." This special endowment included the ability to teach these crafts to others (See Ex. 35: 34) and was to be used in the erection of the tabernacle.

What we fail to recognize is that the Spirit of God is part and parcel of life. The Spirit is revealed in a diversity of gifts. It may be evidenced in great bodily prowess. Some may have skilled hands, others skilled minds; some may have spirit-touched tongues and speak with the voice of angels, but every gift is given to the recipient to use for the good of all.

"I wish I could write as you do," is a wish we often hear expressed. In turn we wish we were mathematically endowed when we face an income tax form, but we are not. Many a frail poet wishes for the gifts vouchsafed upon the carpenters and the bricklayers, and also for the pay envelopes collected by them for their practical skills.

The truth is that we could not keep the world rolling if all men were gifted in one line only. A wiser mind than ours has made a distribution of skills among us, and we would do well to recognize the



manual laborer as equally gifted, and endowed by God for a special work.

We could do much toward our peace of mind if we could bring ourselves to the place where we find enjoyment in the tasks for which we are by nature fitted. Square pegs that get into round holes, are often symbolic of people who land

in the hospital because they are trying to fill jobs for which they are not equipped. They do this because their foolish pride and their wrong reasoning leads them to belittle their fellows who have been filled with wisdom and understanding, to work with timber and stone, or any other substance that is useful in the scheme of life.

PROSPERITY AND ADVERSITY

Both Have Their Uses and Abuses

IT is a strange truth that there are not many people who can stand prosperity. Very often success, especially in a material way, like wine, often makes fools of humans. History teaches us as much.

The Children of Israel kept a true perspective of their personal responsibilities, both to God and their fellow man, when adversity became their lot. But the moment that they were delivered from their trials and tribulations, they turned from humility to pride. Over and over again, they repeated the process. Prosperity was too much for them. They lost sight of God when it came.

In our own time, two major wars have come to the world. Any soldier will tell of the common bond that binds men together in the fight. Adversity drives men together. It brings men closer to God. But when the battle is over, once again we go back to our petty ways of pride and greed and self-seeking.

The recent floods bear out this truth. When the river brought adversity to us, men forgot their personal greed and a nobler, higher spirit knit us together in a common bond. But the moment the floods subsided and the river returned to

its normal course, so too, did we.

Sometimes we wonder, why God allows sickness and loss in our lives. Human nature, being what it is—sinful, greedy and proud—most of us would forget God altogether, if adversity did not remind us that every good and perfect gift comes down to us mortals, through a place called Calvary from above.

God wills for us prosperity, if we can humbly use it. The trouble often is that when it comes, we do not use, but abuse it.—V.T.

RICH IN FAITH

Hath not God chosen the poor of this world rich in faith?

James 2:5

WILL not many poor souls down here be surprised when they come to the glory, to find that they were so rich all the time? Rich means having plenty to give. There are the riches of faith, taking God's holy Word from the first page to the last, and not leaving any out. Then there are the riches of prayer. What wonderful things are accomplished by prayer, far more than the wealth of millionaires can accomplish.

H. Brooke

The Burden-Bearer

JESUS, divine Companion,
By Thy lowly human birth
Thou hast come to join the workers,
Burden-bearers of the earth.
Thou, the Carpenter of Nazareth,
Toiling for Thy daily food,
By Thy patience and Thy courage
Thou hast taught us toil is good.

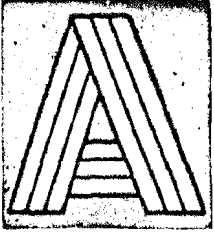
They who tread the path of labor,
Follow where Thy feet have trod:

They who work without complaining
Do the holy will of God.
Thou, the Peace that passeth knowledge,
Dwellest in the daily strife;
Thou, the Bread of Heaven, art broken
In the sacrament of life.

Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and kindness,
Done to man is done to Thee.
Jesus, Thou divine Companion,
Help us all to work our best;
Bless us in our daily labor,
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.
Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933

Workers in the forest lands of the Dominion use both muscle and skill.





Section For Youth

The Blood And Fire

WHAT does it stand for — the Blood and Fire?
For the flag of our Army; lift it higher!
The fiery star for the holy fire.
To the soul of man God's purifier;
The red is for Calvary's crimson tide;
The blue for the heart that is purified.

What does it stand for — the Blood and Fire?
For men and women with one desire—
A loyal, aggressive, Salvation band,
United to fight at God's command—
Who carry the flag to the souls in need,
Whatever their color, race or creed.

What does it stand for — the Blood and Fire?
For peace in the world doth this flag aspire—
A peace that comes to the heart of man,
Through his acceptance of God's great plan;
A peace that encircles the whole wide world,
Is the aim of the Blood and Fire unfurled.
Mrs. Commissioner W. Arnold

The Way To Freedom

A Testimony by Pakistan's Youth Congress Delegate

I WAS born into a Punjabi Salvationist family of Batala Division, brought up under the influence of the Army and educated at mission schools, including the Batala BBS. God saved me when I was about eleven years old and I entered into the experience of salvation.

Soon after my conversion, while I was serving as a corps cadet in my corps I gained a good deal of knowledge concerning the blessings of full salvation. I was greatly helped by remembering the Words of Jesus



Christ, "Take My yoke upon you and learn of Me for I am meek and lowly in heart." I saw that the way of freedom was just this—to follow Christ. Later, I filled out a candidates' form to enter into the Training college at Lahore.

In 1939, I entered training, and after being commissioned was appointed as a corps officer. Since then I have served in various parts of the territory, and thank God that He has been very good to me and helped me to resist all temptations.

During my field service, I took much interest in the salvation of the young people, giving them every facility to learn the Word of God.
(Continued in column 4)

THE STORY OF MARY JONES

(Continued from previous issues)

Her School Days Begin

TWO years had passed away since Mrs. Evans' visit, as recorded in the preceding chapter, and still Mary's prayer seemed as far as ever from being answered.

With the industry and patience of more mature years the child went about her daily duties, and her mother depended upon her for many things which do not generally form part of a child's occupations. Mary had less time for dreaming now, and though Cader Idris was still the spot with which her imagination associated Bible scenes and pictures, she had little leisure for anything but her everyday duties. She still accompanied her mother to the meetings, and from so continually coming into contact with older people, rather than with children of her own age, the child had grown more and more grave and earnest in face and manner, and would have been called an old-fashioned girl if she had lived in a place where any difference was known between old fashions and new.

It was about this time that Jacob Jones came home one evening from Abergynolwyn—a village two miles away from Llanfihangel—where he had been disposing of the woollen cloth which he and Molly had been making during the past months.

Mary, whose observant eye rarely failed to note the least change in her father's face and manner, sprang towards him, and stood before him, regarding his bright face searchingly.

"What is it, father?" she said, her own dark eyes flashing back the light in his. "Something pleasant has happened, or you wouldn't look like that!"

"What a sharp little girl it is!" replied Jacob fondly, drawing the child nearer and seating her upon

his knee. "What a very sharp little woman to find out that her old dad has something to tell!"

"And is it something that concerns me, father?" asked Mary, stroking Jacob's face caressingly.

"It is something that concerns you most of all, my chick, and us through you."

"What can it be?" murmured Mary, with a quick impatient little sigh.

"What is it, father?" asked Mrs. Jones; "we both want to know."

"Well," replied Jacob, "what would you say, Molly dear, to our little daughter here becoming quite a learned woman, perhaps knowing how to read, and write, and cipher, and all a deal better than her parents ever did before her?"

"Oh, father!"

Jacob looked at her a moment without speaking; then he said tenderly:

"Yes, child, there is a school to be opened at Abergynolwyn, and a master is chosen already; and as my little Mary thinks nought of a two mile's walk, she shall go, and learn all she can."

"Oh, father!"

"Well," rejoined Jacob, now laughing outright, "how many 'Oh fathers!' are we going to have? But I thought you'd be glad, my girl, and I was not wrong. You are pleased dear, aren't you?"

There was a pause; then Mary's reply came, low spoken, but with such a deep content in its tones.

"Pleased, father? Yes, indeed, for now I shall learn to read the Bible."

Then a thought struck her, and a shadow came across the happy face as she said:

"But, mother, perhaps you won't be able to spare me?"

"Spare you? Yes, I will, child, though I can't deny how it will be difficult for me to do without my little right hand and help. But for your good, my girl, I would do harder things than that."

"Dear, good mother!" cried Mary, putting an arm about Molly's neck and kissing her. "But I don't want you to work too hard and tire yourself. I'll get up an hour or two earlier, and do all I can before I start for school." Then as the child sat down again to her work, her heart, in its joyfulness, sent up a song of thanksgiving to the Lord who had heard her prayer, and opened the way for her to learn, that she might not grow up in darkness.

Have You A Good Memory?

Can you give the correct answer to the following questions? If you cannot, look up the Bible references which you will find below.

1. Can you tell the size of one of the largest bedsteads recorded in Bible history, and who slept in it?
2. On which mountain did the ark rest after the flood?
3. Who lived, but never died, and was taken to Heaven in a chariot of fire?
4. Whose life was lengthened by the shadow of the dial going backwards?
5. When was the longest day the world has ever known?

ANSWERS

1. Thirteen and a half feet long by six feet wide. (Deut. 3:11)
2. Mount Ararat (Genesis 8:4)
3. Elijah. (II Kings 2:11)
4. King Hezekiah. (II Kings 20:10, 11)
5. When the sun stood still about a whole day at the command of Joshua. (Joshua 10:13)

Presently Jacob went on:

"I went to see the room where the school is to be held, and who should come in while I was there but Mr. Charles of Bala. I'd often heard of him before, but I'd never seen him, and I was glad to set eyes on him for once."

"What may he have looked like, Jacob?" asked Molly.

"Well, Molly, I never was a very good one for drawing a portrait, but I should say he was between forty and fifty years old, with a fine big forehead, which doesn't look as though it had unfurnished apartments to let behind it, but quite the opposite, as though he had done a sight of thinking, and meant to do a great deal more. Still his face isn't anything so very special till he smiles, but when he does it's like sunshine, and goes to your heart, and warms you right through. Now I've seen him, and heard him speak, I can understand how he does so much good. I hear he's going about from place to place opening schools for the poor children, who would grow up ignorant otherwise."

(Continued from column 1)

As I am desirous of learning more about soul-saving, I am very happy that the opportunity has now been given to me to represent the Youth of Pakistan at the International Salvationist Youth Congress in London and then to enter into the International Training College for further study. I fully trust that Almighty God will return me successfully and happily from England for His service.

Niamat Masih, Captain.

Grandview (Vancouver)
Corps Cadets were winners of the Divisional Penant displayed by Major H. Honeychurch, now at Belleville, Ont. The present officers are Major and Mrs. K. Graham.

Right: Brock Avenue, Toronto, Guide Troop with the Corps Officers, Sr. Captain and Mrs. M. Rankin, Young People's Sergeant-Major G. Dray, Guide Captain Mrs. W. Moores, and other leaders.



LONDON'S WELCOME TO YOUTH CONGRESS DELEGATES

**The Army's International Leader, General A. Orsborn, Conducts
History-Making Meeting In The Royal Albert Hall**

(From The British War Cry)

ONE of the great Royal Albert Hall meetings of the Army's colorful history took place on Saturday afternoon when the General led the public welcome to the young Salvationists who, over mountains and oceans, had sped by ship, plane and train to reach London from the far places of the earth.

The Army's leader had memory for his inspiration as he recalled meetings he had attended in the great auditorium. The General could remember the Army's first international congress when he was a scribe in the "Foreign Office" (he was glad the word "foreign" did not long survive in the Army's vocabulary). "With all respect to General Douglas MacArthur, General William Booth was the first General to command a united nations army," he declared proudly.

Vivid word-pictures of the Founder leaving the famous building after having made his last speech there ("I am going into dock for repairs!") and Lawley supporting him up the steep stairs became living history for the young folk. "Days with God," "Days of Devotion," "Days of Reconciliation" and other notable campaigns had figured in the Army's recent Albert

Hall program, but the General confessed that this was "one of the delights of a crowded and lengthening career — something at once unique and inspiring"—which caused him some difficulty in controlling his emotions.

"You enter into a stormy inheritance," he told the young people, and then called them to accept the challenge of the day in which it has been their lot to be born.

Speaking of the world's more recent and increasingly horrific resort to war the General declared: "The Salvation Army knows that the abolition of war is both desirable and possible. The dream palace of peace cannot be built by fine desires and lofty ideals. It is to be built of stronger material than these; when the Kingdom of God is brought in men shall make war no more. Let us hasten the coming of that Kingdom! . . . This Congress is entirely concerned to deal with the things that belong to the honor of the Lord Jesus! It is as a trumpet call, a call to battle—it is like a light in the sky."

"Christianity is not a creed the world must try," he declared, "but a Saviour men must accept."

The General and Mrs. Orsborn, as well as the Chief of the Staff and

many other supporting leaders, had threaded their way through the crowds outside who were making this London building sound very like the Tower of Babel on the first morning of confusion.

When the crowds had filled all the available seats from the last three rows of stalls, the boxes, loggia and the balcony to the topmost rows up near the great dome, there was left under the dimming lights a vast oval of emptiness. Presently, groping fingers of light pointed to national groups and flags that moved through the arena to salute General and Mrs. Orsborn and to flow into the nooks and corners of orchestra and stalls. Soon the bright canopy of light above the platform was being reflected back from the saffron and white, red and blue, and variegated canton and national costumes of the young people from the lands where the Army flag flies. The large, gold-bordered replica of the Congress symbol, the bare skins of a Maori representation, the saris and turbans of India, the swinging kilts of Scotland, the white uniforms of Indonesia and Malaya enriched the splash of color around the Staff Band.

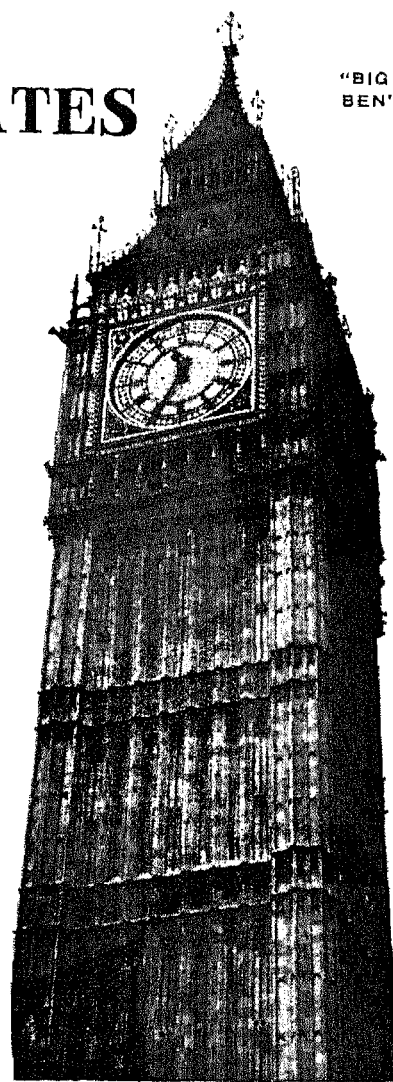
In the audience was an echoing internationalism—men and women from New Zealand cheered their country's representatives, visitors from Japan looked in wonder at the spectacle; holiday-makers from east and west, former missionaries and overseas officers thrilled to see babies they had dedicated in years gone by marching into the heart of London as local officers and uniformed Salvationists.

There were "Hallelujahs!" and tinkling tambourines. The welcome began with the fanfare and drums which marked the entry of the General and of standard-bearers and torch-carriers, with the national representatives surging across the arena toward the special symbolic youth tableau in which the love of God, a fighting faith, the spirit of service and the loyalty of youth and various expressions of devotion and toil were represented by living figures.

Britain's greeting was spoken in lofty language before the Chief of the Staff led the opening song and Mrs. General Orsborn voiced the Army's thanksgiving "for this wonderful gathering, for all that has gone before to make this Congress possible, for these young people who are glad to bear a soldier's part, and for the power that will surely go out to make the ends of the earth rejoice."

The British Commissioner (Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel), as leader in the land to which so many had come, spoke Britain's welcome. "In forty-five years as a Salvation Army officer I cannot recall being more deeply moved," he said. His humorous references to the things that many would find to be vastly different from what they were accustomed to, carried, by implication, a note of gratitude for the things that are the same for all Salvationists.

The Congress song, "Youth and the Way," by Songster Will Brand (led by Sr. Captain G. Dalziel), preceded the General's stirring words, which were followed by a display of Australian timbrel playing of which many had heard so much, the International Staff Band's playing of Colonel Coles's Congress march,



"BIG BEN"

YOUTH AND THE WAY

*A Song
composed for the
International
Salvationist
Youth
Congress*

BY
SONGSTER LEADER
WILL J. BRAND

Based on the prize-winning slogan submitted by one of the Canadian delegates, Songster Isobel Harley, Hamilton, Ont.—
"Christ is the Way for Youth Today."



Called from afar, this day we gather
(Youth who are come o'er land and sea)

Not as a stranger-host, but, rather,
Comrades beneath one flag are we;
Speaking the tongues of every nation,
One is the Truth our words convey;
Youth, with our glorious affirmation,
"Christ is the Way for Youth to-day."

Chorus:
Christ is the Way for Youth to-day,
Companion and Leader true;
And never their youthful feet shall stray
Who the journey with Him pursue;
Our hearts are bold, our pow'rs unfold,
Our loyalty we display,
Assured by the faith we firmly hold
That Christ is the Way.

Long is the road, and we are marching
On to a goal beyond our sight;
O'er us the morning sky is arching
Firm is our step, our hearts are light:

Life is our quest, and we are seeking
Ways of fulfilment yet to be;
While to our hearts a Voice is speaking,
"I am the Way, come, follow Me."

Youth on the march, nor ever turning
Back from the goal to which we move;
Serving the passing hour, and learning
Truths that the march, alone, will prove:

Body and mind and soul preparing,
Soldier and servant each to be;
Heeding the Voice that speaks, declaring
"I am the Truth, oh, learn of Me."

Life is our quest, the life abounding;
Deep and entire, with joy fulfilled;
Life that, before creation founding,
God through eternal years had willed.
Youth is the Way, the Truth receiving,
Seeking the Life with mind and heart;
Youth on the march are we, believing
Way, Truth and Life, O Christ, Thou art.

In Westminster Central Hall

TO the strains of Isaac Watt's immortal hymn — "Jesus shall reign," General and Mrs. Orsborn greeted the 1,250 young Salvationists who assembled in the Westminster Central Hall from all parts of the Army world. Lord Rowallan was among the distinguished guests present and spoke with deep conviction of the danger of youth today taking the easy way. The Mayor of Westminster (Councillor W. Rice, C.B.E., J.P.) who had that afternoon afforded a civic reception to forty representative visitors, warmly welcomed the whole group to his city.

After his introduction by the Chief of the Staff, the General read a telegram of good-will from His Majesty the King, and referred to other messages from important personages including His Grace, the Archbishop of Canterbury. The British Commissioner (Commissioner W. Dalziel) introduced Britain's contingent after each group from other Territories had received vociferous welcomes from the enthusiastic congregation which packed the hall. The Royal Albert Hall meeting (described elsewhere) which followed two days later was described by the General as one of the greatest ever held there in the Army's history.

The varied meetings, campaigns, debates and tours planned for the Youth Congress are now creating great interest throughout London and its environs, and press and radio

(Continued on page 12)

"The Young Salvationist," and witness by youth.

The simple yet moving testimonies of Sidney Ikpe Etuk, of West Africa, John Wiberg, U.S.A. Eastern Territory, and Ruth Kalowski, of Germany, were interspersed by the song of a Swedish string band and the solo of Margaret Macfarlane, of Canada.



A JUNGLE THRILL

In A Missionary's Life

ONE thrilling memory is of struggling for many miles up and along a narrow path through leech-infested Indonesian jungle, heavy tropical rain falling, trees above swaying as a result of the storm, boughs falling in front and behind us, even the horse (sure-footed mountain pony) falling and slipping, so we, too, had to find our own way on foot. Twice we had to go under fallen trees and several times climb over, writes a woman officer.

It was just like a nightmare, and perhaps you are wondering where the thrill came in. We came out of the thick bush on to a kind of a plain—a flat part in the mountain—when, in the distance, I saw something red waving in the breeze.

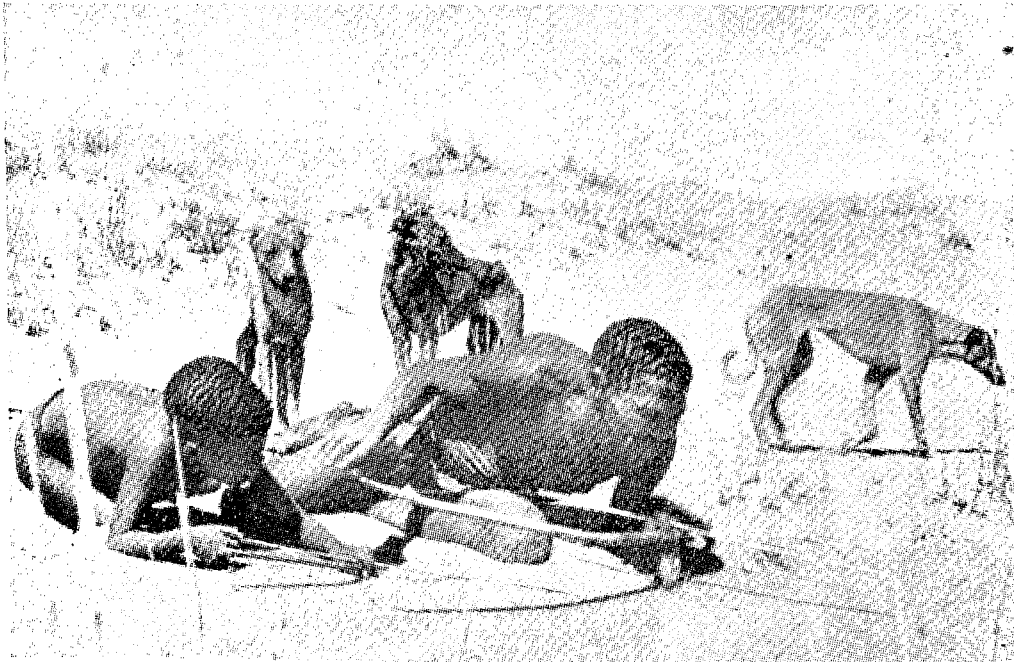
The sun came out, and all was beautiful as we saw that the red was a Salvation Army Flag at the head of the school children, who had marched three miles to meet me. The flute band was playing "Joy, joy, joy, there is joy in The Salvation Army," and didn't I know the truth of that in the mountains in the interior of Central Celebes! That is where the thrill came in.

Our pioneer officers Lieut.-

Colonel and Mrs. Woodward sailed from these shores last year, and we feel that our mother and father have

PRIMITIVE HUNTERS

AFRICA IS A LAND OF CONTRASTS; modern cities exist side by side with primitive conditions. These bushmen, who eke out a precarious living in the Kalahari Desert, live much the same as did their ancestors. Here a father is teaching his son the art of stalking wild deer with bow and arrow, while the dogs—sensing that it is only make-believe—look bored. These dogs never bark.



HEADWAY IN ITALY

Faith And Persistence Bring Results

MIDNIGHT work among street-women of Turin, Italy, has resulted in some of them leaving their old way of life. About midnight, Salvation Army patrols invite the women to go along to the Salvation Army hall for free coffee and cakes. Then the women are persuaded to join in the singing of hymns, and the story of Redeeming Love is told.

One of the women incredulously replied, as she understood the officer to say that Christ could save her: "Do you mean it? Is it really so?"

When the Salvationists assured her that in truth Christ could change her way of life, the woman knelt weeping at the Mercy-Seat. The day following she began work in a factory, leaving her former wretched life behind her.

Results of Sobriety

At the Salvation Army restaurant in the city, nine "drunks" sought salvation. One knelt to claim salvation. Later, from the savings resulting from his sobriety, he brought a donation to the officer: "It is to make it possible for you to help others as I have been helped," he said.

In the mountain corps of Facto the officer helps to meet the handicaps of extreme isolation by arranging evening classes for the peasantry, who are delighted with the opportunity to earn a diploma. Needless to say, the Salvationist officer-educationist is also instinctively an evangelist. At this corps the first young people's singing company in the whole country was formed.

Evidences of better press recognition of Salvation Army work in Italy has recently been forthcoming. Numerous daily papers and weekly illustrated magazines have featured work of the Army with favorable editorial comment. Some of the writings of William Booth have been recently translated and The Salvation Army Trade and Publication Department legally recognized by the Ministry of trade.

It had formerly been difficult for The Salvation Army in Italy to insure its properties. Without going into the reasons for this, it can be said that recently the difficulty has been removed. The Salvation Army is now a good "risk" in Italy, and all properties are covered by insurance.

Youthful Vagrants

In Naples, many boys and girls, victims of restlessness, housing shortage and migration brought about as an aftermath of the war, have been sleeping out of doors, exposed to great temptation and privation. The officer in charge in the city, "Major Celeste Paglieri, felt that their need was a challenge. With urns of hot chocolate she and her band of Salvationists went out at midnight to befriend the lonely children. They were hiding from the police, but one was found who would guide the officers to where, in the dark corners of railway stations, the archways of bridges, the "lost" children were to be found.

The first-ever Youth Day for the Army in Italy brought many young people together in their red and blue uniform. Twenty-one of them offered themselves as Salvation Army

Canadians In Africa

A RECENT issue of The War Cry, South Africa, reports the opening of Army buildings at Jabavu Township, a mushroom settlement near Johannesburg, where a conglomeration of shacks housing 150,000 natives, who poured in from the country districts, has been changed into a city of well-built houses. Captain and Mrs. George Cox, Canadian missionary officers, have been appointed in charge of the centre, which consists of a spacious hall, clinic and officers' quarters.

At the "Miriam Booth Settlement, South Africa, another Canadian missionary officer, the former Captain Violet Emberson (now Mrs. Captain G. Young) is assisting her husband in a valuable work. The South African War Cry tells of the opening of a new hall and medical clinic there too.

left us. I took six mountain people to Donggala to see them off; hundreds wanted to come, but because of the transport problem we could only choose six. It was the first time they had seen the sea or a ship and their eyes were nearly popping out of their heads at the wonder of it all.

When the signal went for us to leave the ship and say "good-bye" to the Woodwards the whole six started to cry very loudly, and it was awful. They sobbed and sobbed, and we did our best to console them. "Our mother and father are going, but your 'Kakak' (big sister) will stay with you and will love you and help you, too." That helped a little bit, but they were so sad that they did not notice that they were allowed to ride in the motor launch until we were nearly on shore again, and then they realized that they were not in a canoe.

I am the only British subject in

AN ORIENTAL'S LASTING INFLUENCE

THE Territorial Commander for Japan, Commissioner G. Uyemura, recently conducted his first broadcast service from Joak. Before the war, over a period of years, the Staff Band had a regular monthly broadcast, creating much interest, but since the war, there has been little opportunity for using this medium. On two recent occasions, however, considerable radio interest has been shown in the Army.

The first was a period given over

these parts and the only time I hear English spoken is when Dutch, Dane or Finnish people speak it with their foreign accents. Naturally I go many days without hearing one word of English, but then it is good for my language study, is it not?

The Victory, Australia

officers. The event aroused newspaper comment. Although the Army has been working in Italy since 1890, the papers referred to the post-war Esercito della Salvezza as "The new Army"!

to dramatizing the early days of The Salvation Army in Japan, centering on the life of the late Commissioner Gunpei Yamamuro. "On Sunday," states Lieut.-Colonel C. Davidson in a letter dated May 18, "during a period devoted to outstanding personalities, Michio Ito, a noted classical Japanese dancer, who has spent over thirty years in the U.S.A., told the story of his early experiences, giving practically all his time to an account of the influence of Commissioner Yamamuro and the Army. He told how the Commissioner, as a young man, carried Ito, then a child, to and from open-air meetings.

FIRE INDICATOR-BOARD IDLE

For Two Whole Days

FOR two whole days this summer there wasn't a fire-light flickered on 'the big board,' as it is called in the Ontario Forest Protection Division, and not one of those responsible for the protection of Ontario's forests minded in the least.

The board, an ingenious and complicated system of lights—red, yellow and green—takes up almost the whole of one wall in the office of the chief of the Department's division of forest protection.

As the chief sits at his desk and telephone, he can tell, at a glance, from the flickering maze of lights on the board, whether the fire hazard is low, medium or high for each of the twenty-two "forest" districts throughout the Province stretching from Sioux Lookout in the far northwest to Quinte District in the southeastern extremity of Ontario.

More than that it shows the fires burning and whether under or not yet under control. Total acreage of each blaze as it progresses can be ascertained at a glance as can the number of men, pumps, aircraft, total acreage and total fires.

But on July 18 something seemed strange about the board. Not a fire light flickered on the usually gleaming panel of multi-colored bulbs.

So unusual was it to have no forest fires at this time of the year, anywhere in Ontario's more than 412,000 square miles of land timber and water, that the whole division was talking about it.

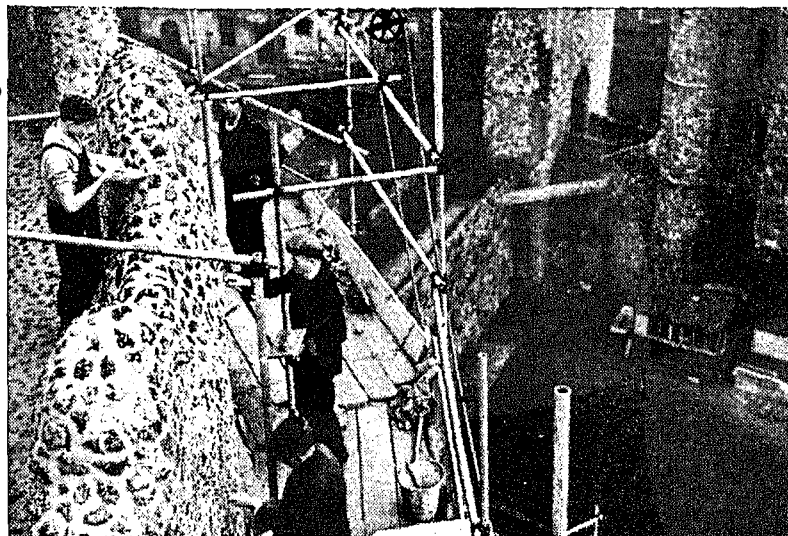
But when none of the fire lights so much as flickered on the following day, the 19th that seemed incredible! The following day on the 20th, the board continued dull for what seemed like a sure record. Then it happened—on went a yellow light—a forest fire, things seemed unusual again, someone had been careless with a fire in the forest.

No case of broken glass actually

starting the woods aflame has been proven, and would be difficult to prove, said a fire prevention official, but he, in company with another employee actually observed a broken milk of magnesia bottle setting grass on fire.

"I was up in a lookout tower with the towerman when I noticed a slight puff of smoke on the ground below the tower. I asked the towerman if he been smoking, thinking he had tossed a live cigarette out of the window, but this he denied. On investigating, I actually saw blades of grass, one after the other, ignite. Nearby was the broken bottle, which was set just right to act as a magnifying glass for the sun's rays. Sounds rare, and it probably is, but it could conceivably happen again somewhere else if the conditions were right."

A queue, so familiar these days, is not necessarily a file of persons or vehicles awaiting their turn; the word could be used in referring to a man's hair, for it is the name given to the long hair of Chinamen when worn in a single braid.



OLD FLINTS, and plenty of mortar that sets like a rock, composed the walls of this ancient tower of Lewes Castle, Sussex, England, now undergoing repairs. Note the "sidewalk" for the benefit of those defending the castle from attack. The ornate room seen below is in the famous old mansion, called Hinchbrooke, noted for its association with the Cromwells. The chairs and table date back three centuries.

breath-taking proportions that the minds of all reverted immediately to the age-old legends of sea monsters.

The new creature was a shark, and although it was a baby it represented the world's largest fish. It was what is now colloquially known as the whale-shark, and despite research in waters all over the world fewer than one hundred of these monster fish have been seen by man.

For hundreds of years persistent reports from mariners had told of a shark that was as large as a whale. It seemed a veritable kraken, the Scandinavian monster come to life.

It was in 1828 that the Malay fishermen of Cape Town got the start of their lives when they saw tossing about in the waves near the shore the body of a strange fish. They were even frightened to approach when they saw that the animal was dying and all pulled for the shore to await events.

Driven by the nor'-wester the dying creature reached shallow water. As the tide receded, it left behind the carcass of a strange fish.

Crowds flocked from all over Cape Town to see the body. It was

THE MAGAZINE

PAGE

Items of Universal Interest

THE WORLD'S LARGEST FISH

Only Three Have Been Found

TWELVE years ago the scientists of the world picked up their atlases to glance at the map of South Africa. A new species of fish had been reported—one of such

a shark, right enough, but its gigantic mouth was at the end of its body, and not under it, the nose was blunt and the fish, unlike all other sharks, was flattened and not cylindrical.

Soon word reached the public library where, in two small rooms, was the newly-founded South African Museum. The director, who had launched the collection, was a young and energetic man in his early thirties, Dr. Andrew Smith, and he immediately put on his jacket and rushed down the Heeren-gracht (now Adderky Street).

Smith immediately recognized the fish as being new to science. It was a juvenile, measured just over fifteen feet, but it was obvious that it was a kind that would reach tremendous proportions.

Smith got out his measuring instruments and, assisted by fishermen, began the task of noting the animal's characteristics. Backwards and forwards he went, measuring here, counting there, until he had a complete description of the shark's external appearance. Then he started on the inside of the dead creature and hour after hour worked at full pressure but with painstaking diligence.

Even had he been able to process the shark's skin properly it would not have been possible to accommodate a mounted specimen in such a tiny museum; so eventually the skin was sold to the Paris Museum for the give-way price of £6 and dispatched overseas.

Then Smith wrote his report and gave scientists all over the world a detailed description of the new shark.

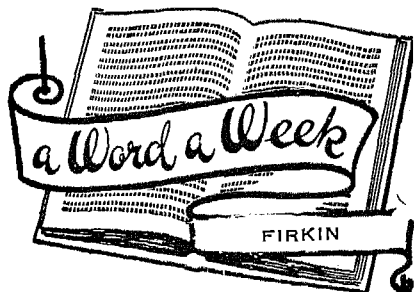
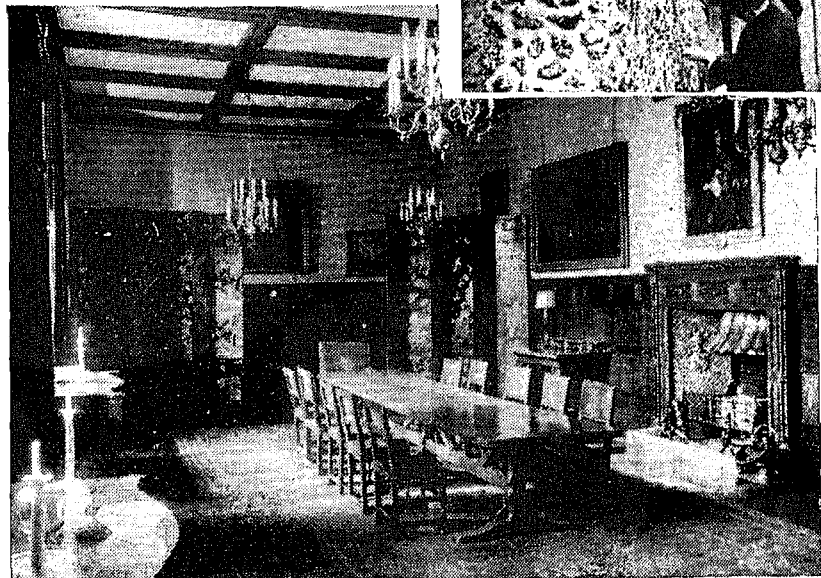
From the position of the mouth and the stomach contents it was obvious that the animal, though it might grow to over 60 feet in length, or even more, was harmless to man. This has been confirmed by the fact that not one of these creatures has even attempted to touch a human being.

Found and Lost

No sooner had man found this creature than he lost it again. Every sea in the world was searched but without success. It seemed as if nature had specially created the solitary specimen to tease science.

But exactly forty years later another appeared. This time it was in the Seychelles, off the east coast of Africa. It was seen by Dr. Percival Wright, who described it and gathered reports from the fishermen.

Once again science became excited and once again the species vanished completely. Another decade passed and in 1878 the world's third whale-shark was seen
(Continued on page 15)



FIRKIN: This word (pronounced as spelt, first syllable stressed) is only used once in the Bible—in the account of the wedding at Cana, when Jesus turned water into wine. (John 2). It is a measure of capacity, holding about seven imperial gallons.

The Nurse Hound is the largest, if not the commonest, species of dog fish found in British coastal waters. Like its relatives, it is extremely voracious and capable of doing a great deal of damage among fish hooked on fishermen's lines. Nurse Hounds are powerful fish and often reach the length of five feet or more.

Stilts are those long walking sticks with foot rests that we generally consider playthings for boys, but in Europe, particularly in Belgium and France, the peasants regularly use stilts when the lands are flooded. They strap them to their feet very securely, and also use a long pole to help them keep their balance in walking.

Workers in the hop gardens of Kent also use stilts to help them.

**A New and Helpful Series Dealing
With Important Doctrinal Subjects**

BY COMMISSIONER
CHAS. BAUGH

In South China

Officers are Well and Cheerful

"THE changed political situation on the mainland of China has in no way affected the great work of soul-saving and new soldiers are still being made in the South China Command," Lieut.-Colonel Frank Waller, now on furlough in England, states.

Owing to the economic situation and the closing of factories in Canton, where Major and Mrs. B. Pedlar are in charge, many new soldiers, who had found the Saviour when they moved to the city to find work, have now had to return to isolated villages in the country and, while some have lost touch with the Army, several have written to their old corps officers to assure them that they are still maintaining their witness.

The only restrictions suffered by Salvationists are those imposed by the somewhat lawless conditions which still prevail. The officers are all well and cheerful.

The chief hindrance to the advance of the work in Hong Kong is the difficulty of finding accommodation for the extending operations. Many rented buildings were destroyed or badly damaged during the war and it has not been possible to make up for the loss entailed. "Without doubt we could double or treble the work undertaken had we the places to work in and the necessary officers," the Colonel said.

MAKING HISTORY

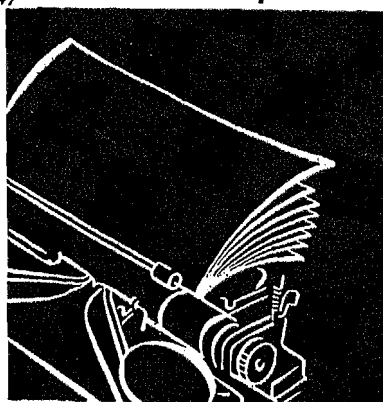
BRIGADIER Jane Taylor represented the Army at the Guildhall, London, when nearly a thousand business and professional women from twenty countries gathered on Tuesday evening, the first time the Guildhall had been handed over to a women's organization — the International Federation of Business and Professional Women — for its congress dinner.

The Brigadier was able to contact many Army friends, both at home and from overseas.

have not, the responsibility is yours, not His. This is the revelation of the Gospel as a whole. We are not concerned with an odd phrase here or there that seem to point to some other conclusion, since they are contrary to the general trend of the Gospel. With sufficient knowledge of originals, of background, and of conditions in the day when written, they could probably be reconciled without difficulty.

"LINE UPON LINE..."

Wisdom From Many Sources



Who is wise? He that learns from every one. Who is powerful? He that governs his passion. Who is rich? He that is content.

Benjamin Franklin

God washes the eyes by tears until they can behold the otherwise invisible land where tears shall come no more.—Henry Ward Beecher

"WE DO NOT BELIEVE:—"

IN PREDESTINATION

WHAT Christian, young or old, has not confronted the question "Why?" No question is easier to ask. For instance: Why does God allow evil? If He foresaw man would fall, why did He create him? Why is it claimed some are "destined" to be saved, and others "destined" to be lost?

If our minds were as powerful as the mind of God, we with God would have all the answers. We cannot expect to have them. Yet the question "Why" is inseparably linked with the subject of the omnipotence of God touched upon in our last, and we cannot ignore it entirely. It is one upon which the minds of men have been engaged ever since men first discovered God. "Foreknowledge" and "predestination" have been the subjects of great theologians, and not all have reached the same conclusions. If a thing is foreseen by God to happen, does that signify it must happen? or can it be prevented from happening? These are questions often asked. We only propose to spend sufficient time on them to bring us to practical conclusions.

God Took the Risk

As we have said before, God made men, not robots. He took the risk of creating man, giving him powers like unto God. Why He took the risk, we can only surmise; we cannot fully know. But take it He did. Indeed, we will go even farther, and concede that His omniscience enabled Him to know beforehand what would happen in the future. Yet even the attributes of God are subject to the overruling laws in accordance with which God Himself exists. He cannot, for instance, at the same time know a thing will happen while by His will preventing that thing from happening. By which I mean that His foreknowledge would also include the knowledge that by His will the happening would be prevented. We find ourselves, however, in the utmost

confusion unless we recognize the clear distinction between *knowing* a thing will happen and *causing* it to happen. Herein is the difference between "Foreknowledge" and "Predestination."

It seems clear that when God created man, He had foreknowledge that man would rebel, and that the results of rebellion would follow, making necessary a Saviour. But it is also evident that God could never have revealed the length, the breadth, the height, the depth, of His supreme love had a Saviour not been necessary. Do angelic beings without sin and the results of sin need a Saviour? Of course not! God's love for the angels may be taken for granted, but it has not been demonstrated as His love for man has been.

Although God knew that man would fall, He also knew the response that His love would ultimately win, and the grandeur and glory to which the redeemed soul would ultimately be brought. He wanted the adoration and love of beings able either to give or to withhold their adoration and love. Therefore He created man with free-will, the power to choose. Whether the question "Why" has been satisfactorily answered or not, we believe that whosoever will may be saved. Our Lord made that perfectly clear. We do not believe some are predestined to be saved and others predestined to be lost. The "elect" are "whosoever believeth in Him." (John 3:16)

Man has wandered, has sinned against God, has forgotten Him, but has been pursued throughout life by the love of God who, in His triune Person as Father, Son and Holy Ghost, has revealed Himself, has suffered, has wooed, has sought, has by all ways open to Him short of depriving man of freewill and using compulsion, influenced him to come back to God. But man chooses.

Have you chosen God and committed yourself to Him? If you

:: From the Pages of the Past ::

A MEMORY OF THE FOUNDER

THE years have slipped away since the passing of that grand old man William Booth, the Founder of The Salvation Army, but his rich influence and the great work he commenced lives on and increases year by year.

General William Booth had a vision and a great faith. As he compared the comfortable conditions of his "flock" in the Church with the apparent miserable and godless crowds he saw as he was passing daily through the poorer districts of London, his heart was moved with compassion for them. How he yearned to help those people, because he firmly believed that the Gospel of Jesus Christ was for the "whosoever". He heard and obeyed the call to devote his life for those oppressed by and enslaved in sinful habits and to point them to the Lamb of God, who taketh away sin.

Infused Hope

William Booth inspired and infused hope in his hearers and followers and soon a wonderful work was in progress. Men and women were changed and made new creatures by the power of the Gospel of Christ. His army grew, and when asked where he would get his workers he pointed to the public-houses

and said, "From such as these." The miracle of changed lives astounded the people and the good news was noised abroad. The Founder travelled extensively with the same message of hope for all—to the north and the south, to the east as well as the west—with his theme of salvation for the "whosoever." Rich and poor responded to the message of salvation through the power of Jesus Christ.

An Impressive Picture

I can still remember the thrill I had when as a girl I was taken by my father to see the Founder on his last visit to Glasgow, which was just before his promotion to Glory. I can still picture him, as he was led to the platform of that great hall packed with people. It was a lovely sight! The grand old man, almost blind, and by his side the faithful and beloved figure of Commissioner John Lawley. The appearance of the Founder with his snow-white hair and beard in contrast with the black beard of Lawley, made a most impressive picture on my mind. When the Founder spoke with his rich deep voice there was not another sound to be heard in the great building.

(Continued foot column 4)

Dates To Remember

CALENDAR FOR 1950													
JANUARY							JULY						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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FEBRUARY							AUGUST						
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APRIL							OCTOBER						
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JUNE							DECEMBER						
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18	19	20	21	22	23	24	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30		25	26	27	28	29	30	31

Labor Day Sunday, September 3.

The "Ambassadors" Session commences at the Training College Toronto, September 12.

Harvest Festival Sunday, September 17.

Young People's Rally Day, Sunday, September 17.

Ontario and Manitoba Congress, Toronto, September 22-26.

Eastern Congress, Montreal, P.Q., October 6-10.

Bermuda Congress, October 14-17.

Western Congress, Vancouver, October 27-31.

The Laborers

A Labor Day Theme

YOU cannot pay with money
The million sons of toil,
The sailor on the ocean,
The peasant on the soil,
The laborer in the quarry,
The hewer of the coal;
Your money pays the hand,
But it cannot pay the soul.
You gaze on the cathedral
Whose turrets met the sky:
Remember the foundations
That in earth and darkness lie:
For were not those foundations
So darkly resting there,
Yon towers up could never soar
So proudly in the air.

(Continued from column 2)

The naturalness and deep feeling of affection in his voice was most thrilling and, although of so young age, I felt he was speaking to us youngsters as well as to the grown-ups. The smiling way in which he referred to his coming operation on his eyes—"a ship going into dock for repairs" was understood with warm sympathy by his hearers.

A Memorable Meeting

I was not able to wait until the end of that meeting, but never will I forget the beginning of the prayer meeting, with people coming from all parts of the hall to the Mercy-Seat. The General, old and frail, leaning over the platform railing and, visibly moved, taking part in the singing led by Commissioner Lawley especially the refrain, "Shall have my soul—my life—my all." That is something I shall ever remember. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. Palmer, Northern Territory, India.

THE "AMBASSADORS"

Welcome Event in Toronto

AS has been announced, the Cadets of the "Ambassadors" Session will be welcomed at the Training College, Toronto, Tuesday, September 12, and on Thursday, September 14, a public welcome gathering will be conducted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Baugh, in the Temple at 8 p.m.

The Training College Principal and Mrs. Colonel R. Spooner and staff will be on hand to extend a warm welcome to the young people who come to the Territorial Centre from many points distant and near.

Broadcast Salute

To Colonel and Mrs. W. Dray

IN connection with the farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Wm. Dray, the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation has agreed to present a broadcast salute to the service given by these leaders in the Canadian Territory. This broadcast will originate in the studios of C.B.L., Toronto, Saturday, September 2, 1.15 p.m. (Toronto time) and will be heard over the trans-Canada network.

Supreme Court Judge

THE New York War Cry relates an unusual happening which took place at Scranton, Pa., when Lieut.-Colonels A. E. Arkett and Ralph Miller, together with Sr. Major James Hepburn, conducted the funeral services of the late Chief Justice G. W. Maxey, of the Supreme Court of the state of Pennsylvania.

According to Mrs. Maxey, it was the personal request of the Chief Justice that he should be buried from his home and that The Salvation Army, which he always considered was his church, should have charge of the services, both at home and at the graveside. The funeral was one of the largest in the history of the city of Scranton, and was attended by judges of the Federal, State and County Courts.

In place of flowers, Mrs. Maxey

Bound for Britain

Particulars Of The Careers Of Colonel and Mrs. W. Dray
Who Shortly Will Leave Canada For London

COLONEL and Mrs. Wm. Dray leave the Canadian Territory with the sincere good wishes of their comrades and also their many Army friends. The Colonel's administrative ability as Chief Secretary has been well proven and his activities, which have included a close oversight of the Social Service Work, have been many and varied. Mrs. Dray has closely supported the Colonel in his work and has taken an active interest in women's activities. The following resumé of their careers will therefore refresh the minds of readers, and also be of interest to those who have known them but a comparatively short time:

The Colonel, as has been announced, has been appointed Chief Secretary in the British Territory, an important and responsible post. He with Mrs. Dray, it is expected, will be welcomed in Britain in the early part of September.

Trained in Canada

Born in Kent, England, Colonel Dray gained his early education in public and private schools before coming to Canada in his youth. From Feversham, Ont., he entered The Army's Training College at Toronto, and was commissioned as an officer in 1910. He served for three years in Field operations and was then appointed to the Immigration and Colonization work at Headquarters in Toronto.

The Colonel was associated for twenty-seven years with The Army's Colonization work and for ten years was Resident Secretary for Canada in this department. During that period he was responsible for the reception, settlement and replacement of more than 200,000 British persons, including families,

single women, youths for farms, and others.

In 1939, Colonel Dray was appointed to take charge of Red Shield



COLONEL AND MRS. W. DRAY

and on the continent. For his untiring work on behalf of Canadian servicemen he was awarded the O.B.E.

At the conclusion of the war, the Colonel was appointed Territorial Public Relations Secretary and National Campaign Director. On January 5, 1948, he assumed the responsible post of Chief Secretary — second-in-command of The Army in Canada and Bermuda.

In 1920, he married Captain Florence Jones, a Field Officer, and they have four children, two of whom are officers—Captain Ruth and 2nd Lieutenant Marjorie.

Mrs. Dray, who was actively engaged in Red Shield Women's Auxiliary work during the last war, has identified herself with many phases of women's work in the Territory, including Home League, League of Mercy and the Canadian Council of Women. Her messages have brought encouragement and blessing to large numbers of her listeners.

A report of the public farewell meeting of Colonel and Mrs. Dray in Cooke's Church, Toronto, conducted by the Territorial Commander, will appear in a later issue.

War Services which had come into being at the beginning of hostilities. He has travelled widely, speaking to many and varied audiences, and addressing public meetings from coast to coast. He has also acceptably addressed radio audiences over Canadian networks.

In 1941, at the request of the Department of National Defence, Colonel Dray accompanied representatives of the three services to Newfoundland for the purpose of establishing Auxiliary Service Centres in that area. Later in the same year, the Colonel inspected Salvation Army War Services in Great Britain

:: The Mail Bag ::

IN THE NORTHLAND

FAR up in the Northland drear,
Where the moose and wild wolf dwell,

Comes The War Cry full of cheer,
Messages of hope to tell.

If Salvationists just knew
What blessings The War Cry brings,
With its words, inspired and true,
Friendly pictures, cheery things;

They would know their work was
blest;

All misgivings would be gone.
Through the years they've stood the
test.

been very productive indeed for the South China Command, especially for the Kings Park Children's Home, mention has been made of his association with the band there, in these pages before.

So we wish our comrade Godspeed, and can assure him, that although he has gone, his influence and work remains, for as long as a brass instrument is blown in the Salvation Army in South China, Cliff will be remembered. We are proud to salute a good Salvationist and do pray that wherever he goes he will be made as much a blessing as he has been made here, God bless you, and should the Navy wheel turn you this way again, be sure of a hearty welcome.

The Outlook, China.

PAGEANT ECHOES

IN a letter of thanks from the Mayor of Nairobi, East Africa, (Alderman F. G. R. Woodley) to the Territorial Commander, he requested that his expression of appreciation should be passed on to

Please God, help them carry on.
(Mrs.) Reid, Red Lake, Ont.

The writer (a trapper's wife) adds: "We've been having quite a bit of trouble with our mail but I'm hoping the verses will be received safely. They express just a little appreciation for those precious War Crys.

(Mrs.) Gordon Reid,
Northern Ontario.

A SHUT-IN WRITES

A letter from Brother J. H. Watson, Danforth Corps, a South African War veteran and now a shut-in in hospital, expresses appreciation of helpful articles in The War Cry. "I can no longer get down on my knees to pray, but I pray just the same", he says, enclosing some verses of a poem as his testimony.

MISSING CORNET

Bandmaster S. Cracknell, Woodstock, Ont., reports that a Salvation Army cornet, W19924 is missing, and most likely stolen by transients who took the instrument in a larger case. The bandmaster would be glad if Salvationists will be on the watch, should any person or persons try to dispose of the instrument.

all who formed the Salvation Army group in a public function.

He further stated "that the most moving contribution to the Pageant, for which The Salvation Army made itself responsible, was widely and favourably commented upon." This refers in particular to the floats from Thika, depicting work amongst the blind.

HERE AND THERE

IN THE ARMY WORLD

A NAVAL SALVATIONIST

WE hope Brother C. McTighe saw us wave as the H.M.S., Ocean passed on her way to the United Kingdom. We know he could

not wave back, not without a reprimand for breaking ranks, but we know he would have liked to. We shall miss him very much indeed, for his sojourn in Hong Kong has

(Continued in next column)

LABOR REWARDED

At Cikankata, Rhodesia, the first cataract "case"—an aged native woman goes home, accompanied by the smiles of those who have helped her to regain her sight.



BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

HOMES AND HOME LEAGUES

Mrs. General Orsborn Gives Some Of Her Impressions During The Recent World Tour

WITH the memory of 38,000 miles of travel by air, sea and land still fresh in her mind, Mrs. General Orsborn recently spoke of some of the interesting people and places she had seen.

"I particularly liked the homes I saw in Australia and New Zealand," she said, "perhaps especially the bungalow homes in New Zealand. Almost every one lives in a bungalow and the climate is, of course, so warm that the people live much more of an outdoor life than we do here, in England, indeed one may have the most charming bedroom and yet very wisely sleep on the veranda.

"The variety of lovely bungalows—all smart and well-painted, even right out in the country—impressed me very much. There are, maybe, not all the amenities to which we are accustomed, probably because the house-wife does not appear to be so 'gadget-minded' and has been content not to fight for labor-saving devices!—but how attractive and well-cared-for are their homes. I should say that on the whole our sisters in Australia and New Zealand are harder worked than the women of England. Little domestic help is available; and this applies also to our Women's Social Service Work homes and institutions."

"That must make the task of the officers who work in the homes much heavier?"

"It certainly does, for, in addition to the responsibilities normally carried by the officers, they do almost all the housework."

"Can you tell us something about these homes, please?"

"There is more work among the children, *pro rata*, than in this country. Many of our Women's Social Work homes in Australia are children's homes; and alas! it is the same story as elsewhere in the world—the majority come from broken family backgrounds. While we were visiting one home, twins were brought in by one of the separated parents. Quite casually they nodded 'good-bye' to each other, neither children nor parents appearing to feel the parting. The next day we saw them singing with the other children, obviously so anxious to belong to the group. It is that sense of belonging which every child needs and which it seldom has in a broken home."

"What about the Home Leagues in Australia, Mrs. Orsborn?"

"I thoroughly enjoyed meeting Home League members; and the singers!—I am sure the Home League singers in Australia are the best ever. They were excellent. Every rally to which I went was packed and I was very happy to see a large proportion of younger women. Their programs are good, too—most practical.

In A Leper Colony

"And while we are speaking of the Home League, I must mention the Home League secretary I met at Pelantoengan Leper Colony, in Java Indonesia. She is doing a splendid job and has thirty-two members who regularly follow the program, although, of course, they are somewhat limited so far as projects are concerned.

"Whenever a child is born in the colony a blood test is applied; the babies who are free of disease go to the home outside the gate, the others remain, of course, with the members of the colony. Pelantoengan is situated among the loveliest scenery one could imagine. When some one remarked on this, it was one of the inmates who said, 'Yes, it's lovely—if you weren't a leper!'" "Another beautiful place we visited in Indonesia was the Tempelhof

Eventide Colony. It is really a tiny village of little cottages with lovely gardens. Two old ladies share each cottage and the whole village is managed by a Dutch woman-officer. Meetings are held in a delightful little hall to which not only the 'eventide ladies' but other friends are invited."

"And there, as everywhere, more officers are needed. Mrs. Orsborn?"

"You may judge how badly when I tell you of a Norwegian officer—Senior-Captain Lohne, a nurse who works in Central Celebes. We did not go to her clinic; she came to see us, but to get there one takes first the boat, then a train, then a journey on horseback... In this isolated spot, with her two Indonesian assistants, she has a clinic for people of the surrounding countryside. The Captain sees no other European for six months at a time. There is no doctor; this Norwegian nurse is the only qualified person in the whole district. And there are other officers as well who sorely need assistance and companionship."

"How glad they must have been to see you and the General!"

"And we were delighted to meet them! You imagine the thrill when we heard a group of children who came to Soerabaja from a Salvation Army school run by a Captain in Central Celebes, quite thirty of them, playing on instruments made by themselves from bamboo—a kind of drum and fife band, and the musicians all between seven and fifteen years of age. Such contacts have been a great joy."

He Didn't Hesitate

When Offered an Army Sandwich

WHEN flood waters threatened West Virginia, U.S.A., the first outside relief agency to get into the Smithburg and West Union disaster areas was the Clarksburg Salvation Army, said a local paper. Rescue workers and the homeless were being fed at three o'clock in the afternoon by The Army.

"Ha! A hungry newspaper man," said Captain V. Farmer, of Clarksburg, as a reporter approached one of the stations.

Captain Farmer was right in the middle of the work. Quickly he grabbed a sandwich and cup of coffee and gave it to the reporter, who didn't hesitate.

WHATEVER THEY SAY

The Sun still shines,
Whatever people say,
The Sun still shines,
However dark the day.
Though rain falls fast
And all the clouds are black,
There's blue, blue sky
And sunshine at the back.

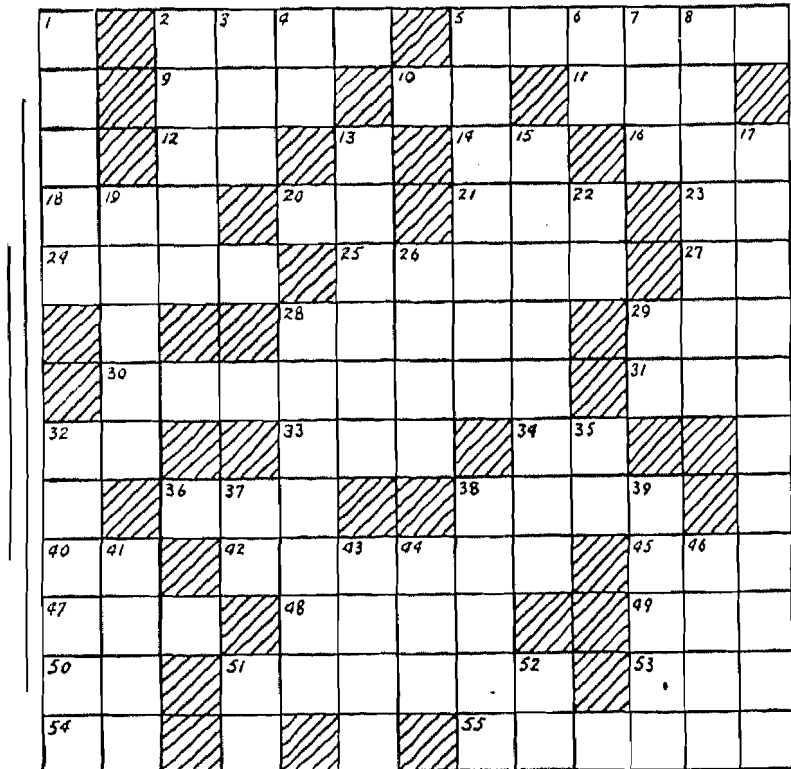
The clouds and storms
They come and pass away,
The Sun stands fast,
The Sun is there for aye.
And Right is there
When all the world seems wrong,
And Right will win
Although the dark be long.

DAILY MANNA

(Continued from page 2)

slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.—2 Peter 3:9.

His word of promise is my food,
His Spirit is my guide;
Thus daily is my strength re-
newed;
And all my wants supplied.



No. 21

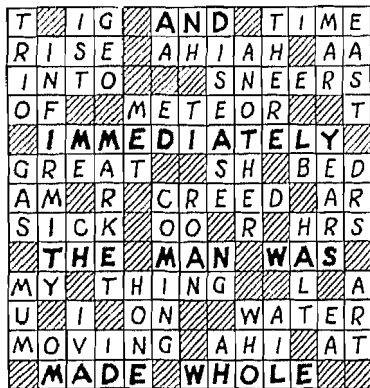
W.A.W. Co.

HORIZONTAL

- 2 A brother of James
- 5 "and Simon called . . ."
- 9 "wise as serpents, harmless as doves" :16
- 10 "... called unto him his disciples" Luke 6:13
- 11 Atmosphere
- 12 Myself
- 14 Board of Trade (abbr.)
- 16 Laboratory (colloq.)
- 18 Compass point
- 20 Indefinite article
- 21 Son of Benjamin Gen. 46:21
- 23 Northcentral State (abbr.)
- 24 "children shall . . . up against their parents" :21
- 25 "... Iscariot" :4
- 27 Troop (abbr.)
- 28 Cleared of molehills
- 29 "If it be . . . worthy, let your peace return to you" :13
- 30 Appointed
- 31 His Royal Highness (abbr.)
- 32 Promissory note (abbr.)
- 33 T etranitroniline (abbr.)
- 34 Each (abbr.)
- 36 "raise the dead, cast . . . devils" :8
- 38 Mass of irregular shape
- 40 "preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven . . . at hand" :7
- 42 An apostle
- 45 Self
- 47 "house be worthy, . . . your peace come upon it" :13
- 48 "In what place so . . . ye enter into a house, there abide" Mark 6:10
- 49 Diminutive of Timothy
- 50 "send you forth as sheep . . . the midst

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



NO.20

- of wolves" :16
- 51 "and of them he chose . . ." Luke 6:13
- 53 First woman
- 54 Flint (abbr.)
- 55 Brother of Peter
- Our text is 9, 10, 30 and 51 combined
- VERTICAL
- 1 "have . . . to heal sicknesses" Mark 3:15
- 2 "... the son of Alphaeus" :3
- 3 Single unit
- 4 Head (abbr.)
- 5 "James the son of . . ." :2
- 6 Sixth tone in the scale
- 7 "anointed with . . . many that were sick" Mark 6:13
- 8 "Judas Iscariot, which also was the . . ." Luke 6:16
- 13 Command
- 15 "Lebbeus, whose surname was . . ." :3

- 17 An apostle
- 19 "... the Canaanite :4
- 22 "the workman . . . worthy of his meat" :10
- 26 Bone in the forearm
- 28 "... the publican" :3
- 29 New England State (abbr.)
- 32 One of the Apostles
- 35 Part of the verb "be"
- 37 Western State (abbr.)
- 38 Immature form of an insect
- 39 "Simon, who is called . . ." :2
- 41 "These twelve Jesus . . . forth" :5
- 43 "gave them power . . . unclean spirits" Mark 6:7
- 44 Honey (Pharm.)
- 46 "freely ye have received, freely . . ." :8
- 51 "he that endureth . . . the end shall be saved" :22
- 52 Half an em

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly - organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner C. Baugh,
Territorial Commander,
538 Jarvis Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

THE GIPSY'S CHILD

Placed In A Happier Environment

THE gipsy's wife asked for her new baby, and laid her thin cheek against the downy, dark head. "Goodbye," she said; "it's a hard life you're born into, my poor lamb, and me not here to fend for you." The sister, so like her mother at eight years of age, began to cry, "Don't leave us, mam!" and the mother wept with her.

"Look after the baby, Della," she said; "hide her from your father when he's in one of his moods; brother will help you."

The hazel nuts had not formed when the gipsy laid his wife away, not without some regret that he had been hard on her. The baby, Hazel, seemed all right in Della's hands, and young Tom and she could keep the home going, apparently. In his rough way he had his times of fondness for his family, but did not consider how often his thrashings fell and how seldom his kindnesses. Della's cough grew worse, and that made him angry, especially when she kept him awake at night.

Thus the children struggled along from week to week. People said they were dirty, other children with mothers did not like to sit near them at the pictures, where they found warmth and escape into another world for a little while. Hazel's only refuge was "the pictures," and even there Della's cough made people angry.

Hazel learned to go alone when Della was too tired to come, and her small life was made up of the pictures and finding the money for this luxury, eating not well nor often, with as little of home as possible, for she was terrified of her father, of his heavy hand, of his loud voice, even of his rough caresses. She had never heard of God, nor

of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The policeman at the crossing she knew and was not afraid of him—he spoke kindly to her sometimes.

Then came the awful day when Della was taken away. They all said: "She has T.B., poor child!" as though she was going to die. In utter panic Hazel ran and ran, along the street, past her picture palace (for her father could find her there and Della was gone and could not protect her any more). So she ran and rested and ran again, on and on.

Hazel was past caring what happened when a policeman "took" her. He was not angry and she did all he told her to do. The man on the bench at the Juvenile Court was not angry either, so she could tell him

of Interest To Homemakers

all that he wanted to know. It was like being at the pictures. When Hazel was told to go with "Major," she went. When Major led her into a beautiful Home, it was less and less like the real life she knew and more than ever like that unreal celluloid world into which she escaped so often, where people spoke differently, acted differently.

Perhaps that was one reason why Hazel adapted herself so quickly to a life she never dreamed existed in (Continued in column 4)



HAND-PAINTED
TEA-POTS

A GROUP OF WOMEN in Chelsea, London, find ample scope for their artistic ability in painting dainty animals or birds on chinaware. They then bake the articles to make the painting permanent, and find a ready sale for it.

Mending A Broken Home

What Prayerful Interest Can Do

SOME time ago a young married woman came to see the officer of a small country corps. She asked for a loan in order to buy bed-clothes for her home.

The officer was unable to help in this way but got the woman to tell her story. She said she had married the son of a well-to-do farmer a few miles away. Her mother-in-law was displeased at her boy marrying a servant girl, and had refused to give them more than one room, would not let them use any furniture and discontinued her allowance to the son.

The Major, a wise and experienced woman, got her visitor to admit that she had not endeavored to understand her mother-in-law and

young woman called again at the quarters to tell her that things had entirely altered. As a consequence of her interview at the Army, she had first of all started with her husband, and together they had raised the family altar in their one-room home. There she had endeavored in every way to serve her mother-in-law, to show her kindness in return for unkindness, to keep calm, humble and loving, and to let her husband's mother understand that she appreciated her anxiety for his welfare.

In this way she had completely won the affection of her mother-in-law, and she wanted the Major to know that a house was being built for them at the old woman's expense. She was much more grateful for the spiritual help she had received than if she had obtained the loan of money.

The New Zealand War Cry

KITCHEN HELPS

CHOCOLATE ECLAIRS

Ingredients.—2 oz. flour (plain or self-raising), 2 eggs, vanilla essence to taste, 1 oz. margarine, pinch of salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ pt. of water.

Method.—Boil water and margarine; when boiling add flour, remove from heat and beat thoroughly until mixture leaves sides of pan. Beat in eggs. Pipe in lengths (use $\frac{1}{2}$ in. pipe) or put in long patty tins. Bake 30 min. in medium hot oven, slit and fill with mock whipped cream and coat with chocolate spread.

CHOCOLATE SPREAD

Ingredients.—1 oz. cocoa, 1 oz. margarine, 1 tablespoonful syrup.

Method.—Put ingredients into saucepan, blend over gentle heat for two or three minutes.

MOCK CREAM

Ingredients.— $\frac{1}{4}$ pt. milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. cornflour, $1\frac{1}{2}$ oz. margarine, 2 teaspoonfuls sugar, a few drops of vanilla essence if desired.

Method.—Mix cornflour to a paste with little milk, boil remainder and add to blended cornflour, stirring well. Re-cook for three minutes and leave to cool. Cream margarine and sugar thoroughly, whisk in cornflour mixture a little at a time add vanilla essence last.

For pencil chewers America now has pencils with the ends flavored in chocolate or strawberry, so that the maximum enjoyment may be obtained by the chewer!

A Huge Waste

Canada's Annual Liquor Bill

CANADA'S drink bill is about \$500,000,000.00 annually. This would build: 10 Universities at \$50,000,000.00 each, or 200 Hospitals at \$2,500,000.00 each, or 1,000 schools at \$500,000.00 each, or 50 Civic Centres at \$10,000,000.00 each, or 5,000 new Churches at \$100,000.00 each, or 500 new Medical Centres at \$1,000,000.00.

Instead, we spend a half billion dollars yearly for that "which satisfieth not."

Alcoholic Indulgence

In the United States there are 437,000 saloons. There is a liquor licence for every 267 persons in the nation; eleven saloons for every five churches; one bar-room for every seventy-one homes. There are 1,000,000 inebriates in the U.S.A.; 60,000 new ones being made every year. The U.S.A. is spending \$15.23 per pupil for education annually and \$58.00 per capita on liquor. About 100,000 persons are rejected by life insurance companies every year on account of alcoholic indulgence.

Notes and News

(Continued from column 2)
reality in the same land as herself. In this Home, set up to give care and protection, Hazel became one of the family, went to school regularly, and in seven-league-boots of happiness caught up wonderfully with the education of those her own age.

In her early teens Hazel stood face to face with the sublime reality that the Son of God lived among men and died for them—for her.

This discovery had a deep and lasting impression on her, so much so that on the eve of leaving the Home to take her first situation, she wrote to Della, who had recovered and was keeping house for her father and brother, "I look into the future and wonder what it is going to hold for me -- it can be happy or unhappy. I have made up my mind it will be happy because I have learned to know Jesus Christ my Saviour and Friend since I have been here. O dear Della, how I wish you and the others would go to church and learn to know the Jesus I know—it will make all the difference to your life."

The Deliverer

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Senior Major Eugene White, out from Montreal Citadel in 1913, Mrs. White (nee Reta Seaton), out from Dundas, Ontario, in 1929. Last appointment, Collingwood, Ontario. On August 17, 1950.

CHAS. BAUGH,
Commissioner.

PROMOTED TO GLORY:

Major Claude Worthylake, out from Trenton, N.S., in 1922. From Miami Beach, Keswick, Ont., on August 4, 1950.

- COMING EVENTS -

COMMISSIONER C. BAUGH

Toronto Temple: Thurs Sept 7 (Welcome meeting of Colonel and Mrs. Harewood)
Toronto: Sun Sept 10 (C.B.C. Broadcast)
Hamilton: Tues Sept 12 (Men's Social)
Toronto Temple: Thurs Sept 14 (Welcome of Cadets)
Toronto: Fri-Wed Sept 22-27 (Congress Meetings)
(Mrs. Baugh will accompany)

Colonel and Mrs. R. Harewood

Winnipeg: Fri-Sun Sept 1-3
Toronto: Thurs Sept 7

THE FIELD SECRETARY COLONEL G. BEST

Toronto Temple: Thurs Sept 7-10
London Citadel: Sat-Sun Sept 9-10
Toronto Temple: Thurs Sept 14
Toronto: Fri-Wed Sept 22-27
St. Catharines: Sat-Sun Nov 25-26

Brigadier C. Knaap: Fredericton, Sat-Mon Sept 2-4; Charlottetown, Sun-Mon Sept 10-11; Fredericton, Thurs Sept 14; Sussex, Sun Sept 17.

Sr. Major W. Cornick, Spiritual Special Eagle District: Sat-Fri Aug 12-Sept 22.
Major J. Martin, Spiritual Special Kentville: Fri Aug 18 to Sept 4
Halifax North End: Fri Sept 8-18

TRAVELLING?

Ocean Passages Arranged To All Parts Of The World

NOW IS THE TIME to book for travel to any part of the world for 1951.

The Migration Department of The Salvation Army offers the best type of personal service; you are met and assisted at all points of destination and embarkation. Communicate with us now for information and reservation. Offices are at: Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis St., Toronto 5; 1620 Notre Dame St. W., Montreal; 2495 East 7th Ave., Vancouver, B.C.; 77 Hollis St., Halifax, N.S.

Truro: Fri Sept 22 to Oct 2
North Sydney: Fri Nov 10-20
Gloucester: Fri Nov 24 to Dec 4
Windsor: Fri Dec 8-18

Major W. Mercer, Spiritual Special Mt. Brydgest Camp: Sept. 1-5
Leamington: Sept 8-19
Windsor East: Sept 29 to Oct 9
Sarnia: Oct 13-23
Goderich: Oct 27 to Nov 6
Chatham: Nov 10-20
Woodstock: Dec 8-18
London Citadel: Dec 22 to Jan 1

AT THE PACIFIC COAST

Grandview Corps, Vancouver, (Major and Mrs. K. Graham): The comrades recently paid a farewell tribute to the outgoing officers, Major and Mrs. H. Honeychurch, at a mid-week meeting when representative speakers were heard. A social hour was spent, with refreshments.

Various city officers have led on while the officers were on furlough. Major and Mrs. Graham and family were given a welcome at their first Sunday night meeting, and also at the Tuesday night meeting led by the "Gospel Messengers" (Sergeant Mrs. F. Howarth). The new officers were given the assurance of the co-operation of all sections of the corps.

One of the first duties of the Major was to conduct the dedication ceremony of the daughter of Brother and Sister E. Bowron.

Grandview will soon be saying

The Territorial Commander COMMISSIONER CHAS. BAUGH

will conduct the

Welcome Meeting

IN TORONTO

of

THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARY

and Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood

at

THE TEMPLE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7; 8 P.M.

City and District Corps will unite for the occasion

The Public is cordially invited to attend

Faithful Soul-Winner And Shepherd

Funeral Service of Major C. Worthylake in Toronto

THE funeral service of Major Claude Worthylake, was conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel W. Dray, on Friday, August 11, in Toronto.

The Colonel paid tribute to the faithfulness of Major Worthylake as a soul-winner and true shepherd during the years of his service as an officer. From personal experience he described the promoted warrior's service during the war years. His influence among the men of the Services was remarkable. No one had served with a greater devotion and love for the men — he was happiest when helping someone else.

The Colonel also paid tribute to the devoted service of Mrs. Worthylake as officer, wife and mother, whilst through the long months of nursing her beloved husband, her hopeful and courageous spirit was an inspiration to all who knew her.

Lieut.-Colonel E. Waterston spoke of his association with the promoted Major in the Men's Social Service Department where he had served during his last few years. The Major, he said, seemed possessed of a great sympathetic and tender concern for those in less fortunate circumstances in life. No service was

too much trouble if it might in any way benefit those among whom he labored, and his concern was not only for the temporal welfare and comfort of the men, but he ever sought the salvation of their souls.

The speaker related that when the message intimating the Home going of the Major reached him (while on furlough) he was engaged in reading the story of David and Jonathan. The words with which Jonathan addressed to David, "And thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty," seemed peculiarly to fit the occasion; "for," said the speaker, "Our comrade will be missed by a great host of friends whom his life has influenced."

The Colonel assured the bereaved family of the prayers and sympathy of those who had met to pay tribute to the warrior's life and service.

Others who participated in the service included Sr. Major H. Rix, who read the Scripture portion, Sr. Major A. Green and Major C. Watt, and Bandsman T. Sapsford who sang.

The committal service was conducted at Mount Pleasant Cemetery by the Chief Secretary, and Colonel G. W. Peacock offered the closing prayer.

Service In Canada And Over The Border

Sr. Major and Mrs. E. White Retire from Active Officership

ALTHOUGH a Canadian from birth, hailing from Montreal, Senior-Major Eugene White (who, with Mrs. White, is entering retirement), went "south of the border" in commencing his Salvation Army career. His first appointment was Burlington, Vt., and six other American corps followed. Then, in 1919, the call of homeland proving too strong, the then Captain White transferred to Canada, being appointed to the corps at Trenton, Ont.

Next came Ottawa 3, Westville, Campbellton and other field ap-

pointments; in fact the Major's entire career has been associated with corps' work, with the exception of a brief term at the Property Department, Territorial Headquarters. Following his marriage to Adjutant Reta Seaton, in 1937, the two officers were appointed to Aurora, Ont., Lippincott being next on the list, followed by Paris, Hamilton 5, Fenelon Falls and Collingwood. Three children have blessed their union.

Soldiers and friends in the various corps at which the retired couple have been stationed, will unite in wishing them God's continued blessing, and much happiness in their remaining years.

HEALTHFUL HOLIDAY PERIOD

THE last group of children to be accommodated at the Army's Fresh-Air Camp, Jackson's Point, left Toronto by bus on Thursday, August 17 to enjoy a healthful holiday period by the lakeside. Large groups of girls and boys, representative of similar groups in the Territory, have journeyed to the camp during the summer, returning from the holiday greatly benefited.

INTERNATIONAL CHANGES

New Zealand and Central U. S. Territories Affected

THE Chief of the Staff announces that the General has issued farewell orders to Commissioner Randolph Astbury, Territorial Commander in New Zealand. The Commissioner has served in the British Territory and International Headquarters and has commanded the International Training College and the Men's Social Work in Britain.

Commissioner Astbury will be succeeded by Colonel Robert Hoggard, Chief Secretary, U.S. Central Territory, with the rank of Lieut.-Commissioner. The Colonel, a former Training College Principal in Canada, is a son of the late Commissioner R. Hoggard, pioneer of the Army's work in Korea, and Mrs. Hoggard is a daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel R. Perry, pioneer of the Army's work in Denmark.

Colonel Edwin Clayton, a Canadian-trained officer, has been appointed Chief Secretary in the Central U.S. Territory. He is at present Field Secretary.

Promotions In The Territory

AS this issue of The War Cry goes to press announcement is made of the following promotions:

Brigadier Annie Fairhurst, Territorial Home League Secretary, to be Lieut.-Colonel.

Senior Major Agatha Bracey, Finance Department, Territorial Headquarters, to be Brigadier.

Senior Major Walter Cornick, Spiritual Special, Newfoundland, to be Brigadier.

Senior Major Charles Webber, Printing Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, to be Brigadier.

Senior Captain Arnold Brown, Publicity Representative, Territorial Headquarters, to be Major.

The hearty good wishes of their comrades in the Territory will be extended to these officers.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Major M. Flannigan, Toronto Public Relations Representative, recently addressed the Rotary Club at Peterborough. A number of American visitors were present and



First Lieutenant and Mrs. E. Ivany, Lansing, Ont., the report of whose wedding appeared in a recent issue. Mrs. Ivany before marriage was First Lieutenant Marion Green.

these expressed their appreciation of the Major's reference to the part played by the Salvation Army in the "Noronic" disaster.

Mrs. Major C. Worthylake and her son, Bandsman Allison, are grateful for the many messages of sympathy received in their recent bereavement.

A typist is needed for the Editorial Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; Salvationist preferred.

WESTMINSTER CENTRAL HALL

(Continued from page 5)
are giving generous reports. In Corps campaigns led by the visitors many seekers were registered.

REGINALD WOODS,
Lieut.-Colonel.



Songs And Their Authors

(Continued from previous issues)

- No. 959 Safe in the arms of Jesus
F. Crosby
- No. 960 Servant of God, well done
J. Montgomery
- No. 961 We shall meet our loved ones
there
C. Fry
- No. 962 God be with you, till we meet
again
J. E. Rankin
- No. 963 Shall we meet beyond the river?
H. L. Hastings
- No. 964 Blest be the dear uniting love
Rev. C. Wesley
- No. 965 Yes, we part, but not forever
S. F. Smith
- No. 966 Shall we gather at the river
Rev. R. Lowry
- No. 967 Hail, sweetest, dearest tie, that
binds
A. Sutton
- No. 968 Farewell, faithful friends
Rev. Hammond
- No. 969 Will you meet me at the Foun-
tain
P. P. Bliss
- No. 970 Hark! Listen to the trumpeters
Unknown
- No. 971 Eternal Father! strong to save
Rev. W. Whiting
- No. 972 We are out on the ocean sailing
C. Dunbar
- No. 973 Light in the darkness, sailor
P. P. Bliss
- (To be continued)

The Dear Old Songs

THE dear old songs we used to sing, seem set aside to-day, While new ones seem to have their fling, as we travel along life's way;

But I love to hear the old ones, wherever I may go— Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, and I shall be whiter than snow.

There is a Fountain filled with Blood, drawn from my Saviour's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains; For the Lion of Judah can break every chain, And give us the victory again and again.

I'm a Salvation Soldier, one of a noisy crew, I shout when I am happy, and that I mean to do; I am a soldier of the Cross, a follower of the Lamb, I will not fear to own His cause, or blush to speak His name.

In evil long I took delight, unawed by shame or fear, Till a new object met my sight, and stopped my wild career; Happy now, happy now, since I found the favor of my loving Saviour, All the past, gone at last; I don't care where or how; Happy now, happy now; I have lasting joy; The devil's deserted and I am converted; I am happy now! Walter Owen, St. Catharines, Ont.

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH

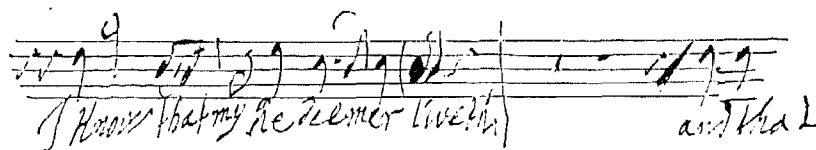
BY COLONEL B. COLES

IT is 200 years ago on July 28 of this year that Johann Sebastian Bach died. He was the fifth of seven generations of Bach; and, of some sixty Bachs known by name and profession, all but seven were organists, cantors or town musicians, many of them eminent in their profession. The late Professor C. Sandford Terry has given a detailed account in Grove's Dictionary of Music of thirty-eight of them. But Johann Sebastian stands out as the greatest of them all.

He was born at Eisenach in

expression, and that of North German Protestantism to which the chorale was an element of inspiration. For nearly a hundred years after his death, Bach's mighty genius as a composer was little recognized. Revival of interest in his work is due to enthusiasts among whom was Mendelssohn in Germany and Samuel Wesley in England.

Although Bach does not figure in our Salvation Army publications as frequently as Handel, Mendelssohn or many other composers, we have several of his melodies in "The



A FRAGMENT OF HANDEL'S immortal work "The Messiah" "I know that my Redeemer liveth," in the original handwriting of the old maestro.

Thuringia in 1685 and died at Leipzig in 1750, aged sixty-five. Living in Protestant North Germany, he occupied successively the posts of choir boy, violinist in the orchestra of a prince, organist of town churches, chief musician in a court, cantor of a municipal school with charge of the music in its associated churches.

This last position was at Leipzig with the St. Thomas Church and School of which city his name is chiefly connected, since he remained there for almost the last thirty years of his life, incessantly performing, teaching, training choirs and composing, in the joy of the exercise of his beloved art. As clavichordist, harpsichordist and organist, he was supreme in his day.

"Our Bach" said an obituary notice, "was the greatest organ and clavier player that ever lived." Twice married, he was the parent of twenty children of whom several attained a high position in his own profession. Toward the end of his life, his eyesight failed and his last months were spent in total darkness.

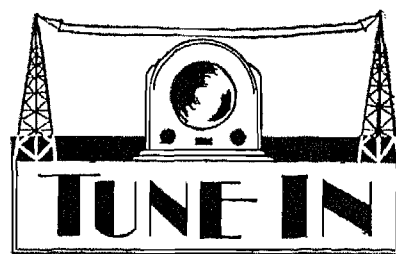
Bach was possessed of a happy disposition, unworldly, God-fearing. His work closes a "school," that of the later contrapuntal style, of which the fugue is the most definite

COVENTRY BAND VISITS GERMANY

A RECENT issue of "The Musician, London, shows a picture of Coventry Band, England, playing in a crowded hall to an appreciative audience. When it is remembered that the name "Coventry" became a by-word for a bomb-flattened city during the war, it reveals the progress that has been made in international understanding.

A crowd of Berliners—estimated at 5,000—took part in a great open-air reception to the band at the conclusion of its activities in the city, during two days that were marked by flowers and friendship.

Musical Salvationist," and there are one or two examples of his chorale arrangements in the Band Journal. In the Passion Chorale, with which is associated the hymn "O Sacred Head, sore wounded." Bach's masterly hand is seen, for although the melody was written by H. J. Hassler, the harmonization is by the great master. Recently published in the Band Journal also is the Chorale from Bach's Cantata No. 147. This delightful music is well known under the title, "Jesus, joy of man's desiring." The poem of this title, incidentally, is not a translation



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from the original words, as is generally thought, but an original poem written by the late Poet Laureate, Robert Bridges, especially for the Chorale.

The latest of the Chorales to be arranged for our bands is "In the word of God enduring," Bach's harmonization of a melody by Nicolai which the International Staff Band played for the first time at Regent Hall in March, and which it is hoped will be published during this present year.—The Musician, London.

The Welsh Eisteddfod

Where Music and Poetry Flourish

THE stranger who has not quite found his feet at the National Eisteddfod is apt to be over-fascinated by elements of early paganism in the Gorsedd ritual. But then he notices the clerical collar above the Archdruid's gorget, and learns that the Archdruid, now halfway through his three-year term, is the Reverend William Evans, a highly regarded Congregational minister down in Bridgend.

He finds that most on the Archdruid's immediate aides—the Deputy Archdruid, the Serving Druid, and the Gorsedd Recorder, for example—are clerics, too, and as anti-pagan in their notions as any rigorist could wish. He notes the full-throated fervor of druids, bards, and ovates when hymns are sung, and their devotion in public prayer.

Here and there, one comes upon a man or woman who looks the remote, romantic part. Wand-bearers went down into the pavilion throng to seek out the writer of the year's prize-winning Welsh ode. They brought back to the platform a grey-haired poet from Cardigan with craggy, aquiline features, who wore his cape and purple as convincingly and casually as most men wear a rain coat. Perhaps habit had something to do with it, for this is the fourth Bardic Chair won by the Rev. D. Emrys James. But habit does not account for his supremely Celtic profile, which might have been designed, at the same time as the Gorsedd regalia by Herkomer himself.

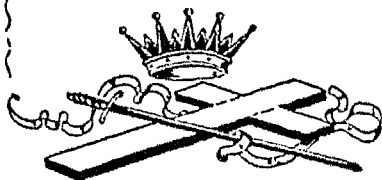
Thrice at night the immense pavilion platform has been banked by the Eisteddfod Choir. In Bridgend itself and six little towns not more than ten miles away, most of them with mines on their outskirts, 650 singers were enrolled. Many, perhaps the majority, had never sung in a choir before. Between the wars, when slump drove Welshmen across the border to places like Slough, Coventry and Dagenham, Bridgend and its tributary valleys were drained of their best voices. But now there is a new beginning. The choir's singing in Dvorak's "Stabat Mater" and Elgar's "The Music Makers," showed the beginning to be good.

It is a middle-aged choir with not more than a leavening of youth. The men are mainly from the pits. The women are miners' wives. As they stand in the glare of platform bathtubs, it is evident that, in general, they are people whom life has buffeted. They have none of the special bloom and handsomeness that leisure and plenty give; but they are none the less earnest about Dvorak and Elgar for that. Theirs, though not the best, was in a sense the most moving choral singing of the Eisteddfod.

The best came from outside Wales. The Sale choir in Vaughan Williams' "Toward the Unknown Region" brought tears of joy to the eyes of one hardened adjudicator. I heard another adjudicator, equally hardened, say that no such singing has ever before been heard at an Eisteddfod and that, in the nature of things, nothing really comparable is likely to be heard again.

The Cross Exchanged for the Crown

Warriors Obey the Summons
To Higher Service



CORPS SERGEANT-MAJOR S. ULLA

Moncton, N.B.

Recently Moncton Citadel suffered the loss of its Corps Sergeant-Major, Severin Ulla, by his promotion to Glory after a lingering illness lasting over 20 years.

Born in Aalesund, Norway, the late Sergeant-Major was converted in the U.S.A. and became a Salvationist 30 years ago in Halifax Citadel Corps, where he held the position of Corps Secretary. Coming to



Corps Sergeant-Major
S. Ulla

Moncton in 1923, he was soon appointed Corps Sergeant-Major, and in spite of illness, has through the years remained a faithful and earnest local officer.

The promoted comrade suffered the loss of home and business in a disastrous fire shortly before his passing, which proved a severe strain on his nervous condition. He is survived by his wife, Songster Mrs. Ulla and his son, Assistant Sergeant-Major Harry Ulla. The son was appointed as his father's assistant some time ago. Funeral services were conducted in the citadel and cemetery by Major H. Legge.

SISTER MRS. E. BUTLER Clarke's Beach, Nfld.

The entire community was saddened by the recent passing of Sister Mrs. Elizabeth Butler, one of the veterans of the corps. In the absence of the Corps Officer on furlough, Sr. Major J. Wood conducted the funeral service. Favorite songs of the promoted warrior were used. Mrs. Sr. Major Wood sang, "There's a beautiful Land." The Major paid tribute to a life well lived and the

CALLED HOME

Dauphin Corps has recently suffered the loss of two young people who were called to their Heavenly Home as a result of accidents. Only a few days before her passing eight-year-old Marilyn Carruthers had found Christ as her Saviour in a Decision Sunday meeting. The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain G. Oystrik. Ten-year-old Marjorie Bartnick was also called Home as the result of a highway accident.

WE MISS YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

ANDERSEN, Oluf: Born in Denmark in 1891; came to Canada, 1927. Last known in Vancouver. Friend enquires. 8640

BARGER (or DAVIS), Annie or Mary: Over 70 years of age. Thought to be Salvationist. Niece enquiring. 8748

BARRY, William John: Born St. Paul's Cray, England, in 1885. Was with Canadian forces in World War I. Settled in Alberta. Brother Arthur, asks. 8837

BLAKOE, Joseph: Born in England 79 years ago; thought to be in Toronto. Daughter Mabel anxious. 8828

ENGLISH, Mrs. Louis (Violet): nee Smith. Born in England. Is 48 years of age; has fair hair and blue eyes; in

(Continued foot of column 4)

large crowd present was an indication of the esteem in which she was held. 2nd Lieutenant W. Norman prayed. The band headed the funeral march.

The memorial service was conducted by 2nd Lieutenant Norman and favorite songs of the departed were again used. The comrades paid glowing tribute to the devoted life of Sister Mrs. Butler.

BROTHER T. CLARK Prince George, B.C.

Brother Thomas A. Clark was born in Dublin, Ireland, and was enrolled as a soldier at Drumheller, Alberta in 1921.

Arriving in Prince George in 1943, he became the corps drummer and took an active part in open air work and jail meetings. After a full Sunday's meetings recently he went Home to be with his Lord during the early hours of the Monday morning.

A large crowd attended his funeral service which was conducted by Captain E. Jarrett. Many friends and local ministers paid their last respects to this faithful warrior. At the request of sister Mrs. Clark, the service concluded with the singing of "It is well with my soul."

ANNUAL FLOWER DAY

Many hundreds of Salvationists and friends gathered in the Army's Cemetery in St. John's, Nfld., on Sunday afternoon last for the annual Flower Day service of tribute to the memory of those who have been promoted to Glory. On this day it is customary for people to decorate the graves of their loved one with flowers, and then to gather for a simple service of Remembrance 'neath the shadow of the beautiful Cross erected to the memory of Salvationists of St. John's, who in two world wars gave their lives for king and country. This

THE ARMY FOUNDER'S CONVERSION AND CALL

BY COMMISSIONER CATHERINE BRAMWELL-BOOTH (R)

"Go for Souls and Go for the Worst"

(Concluded from last week's issue)

William Booth never deviated from this. All activity in The Salvation Army was intended to turn on it. The Salvation Army was designed and organized for the rescue of sinners. The Articles of War, which every Soldier signs, require among much else an intention to spend all the time, strength and influence he can in "carrying on this War"; and the declaration that "I will endeavour to lead my family, friends, neighbours and all others whom I can influence to . . . give themselves to the government of Jesus Christ."

To save! Hence Salvation Army. Our Chinese comrades have it more literally—"Save-the-world-Army."

Saved! As for William Booth at fifteen, so for every Salvationist of whatever age, forgiveness from God and surrender to God is the starting-point of new life. The Salvation Army is based on each soldier's definite experience of Salvation.

To save! The youth, William

Booth, heard the command. "Go! Tell!" And from the first lifting up of his voice, as he stood on a chair in Kidd Street, to the day when he stood on Jordan's verge, he was telling the glad tidings that mercy is free! And this was to be the keynote of all his Army's harmonies, the aim of all its activities.

Will William Booth's ideal survive? Will The Salvation Army go on to exemplify, as Dr. Lightfoot, Bishop of Durham, said, "the universal compulsion of the souls of men"? Here is a question pertinent to all Salvationists.

I put it in the words of the beloved Bramwell, William Booth's first-born, his right hand in the Army's making: "My comrade, what lies nearest your heart? Where is your ambition? In what direction do your hopes lie? Are you with the sheep which have been found, or is your heart outside with those which are lost?"

"THEY THAT WORSHIP HIM"

TELL me Lord! do I truly worship
Thee
When all my soul by restless urge
compelled

Doth seek Thy Sanctuary?
For there, with base, unholy thought
expelled,
Can no disturbing nor estrangement be.

Is it in this secret place God I find?
And finding Him, my every sin erase,
Or gain the holy mind;
That in me, as in Jesu's lovely face
Is calm reposing; love most wondrous
kind.

Doth end this quest so well-begun by
Love
Which, as my guide, and I as willing
slave
Into His presence move?
Is it here naught else of peace or joy I
crave;
Feast every sense, all heav'n's delightings
prove?

But lo! when near His scarred form, I
see
A deeper wounding than of nailing fast,
That shameful travesty;
Which o'er men's minds hath dark be-
wild'ring cast,
And justice, truth, and good, degraded
lie.

Worship God would'st thou? only when
thy heart
Brings, with its own, the sinner's
urgent need;
If bowed and still thou art,
Then supplicate and rest thy soul in-
deed,
Till He, compassion's living breath im-
part.

Know then! this wondrous joy thy God
shall bring,
Hath of vanity neither shade nor
trace;
Purge from thy communing
All thought of self, that at the throne
of Grace
Love's ecstasy may flood thy worshipping.
Major Geo. T. Mundy,
Guelph, Ontario.

(Continued from column 1)
1928 lived on Parliament St., Toronto
and attended The Salvation Army. Sister,
C. J. Smith, anxious. 8833

FAUX, Arthur Albert: Born in Glen-
cain, Ont., about 66 years ago. Brother
of Henry F. Thought to be in Cana-
dian West. Brother, George Thomas en-
quires. 8824

JENSEN, Harald Baekgaard: Born in
Denmark in 1909. In Canada was em-
ployed in Waite Amulet Mine, Noranda
in 1930-40. Brother, Lauritz, asks. 8767

MUNRO, John Sinclair: Born in Argyle,
Scotland, in 1878; has brown hair and
eyes; was with C.P.R. Son, John en-
quires. 8817

O'BRIEN, Stacey Burton: 48 years of
age; 5 ft. 11 ins. in height; blue eyes;
brown hair; quite thin. Was in St. Cath-
arines. Friend very anxious. 8783

SPENCER, Mrs. Aaron, nee Iva Young.
Was in Saskatchewan. Sister-in-law
asks. 8793

RALLY DAY

Approach this day with enthusiasm and add
interest by obtaining Rally Day Supplies

WELCOME PINS

Anchor Shape \$2.50 per 100

Regular Pin with picture
of Church on disk \$2.50 per 100

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Manufactured in the shape of a
shield with a picture of the Cross,
flowers and the words "Rally Day"
printed on the scroll 25c per doz.

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Orillia's Seventy-Fifth Anniversary

Holiday Crowds Attend Park Gathering

Rarely indeed have vacation-time meetings at Orillia, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. C. Fisher) been so well attended, or so truly blessing-filled.

Other visitors have included Mrs. Sr. Major F. White; Major and Mrs. T. Murray, former officers of the corps. Other one-time leaders, Major and Mrs. J. R. Matthews, spent a happy time with us on their way to Winnipeg Citadel, and Maxine Matthews, on her way to Youth Congress. Major L. Collins was also a visitor. The meetings have been remarked upon, for their helpfulness. Home League attendances have been record-breakers.

Helpful Meetings

Sr. Major N. Warrander, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Warrander, have also shared in the blessings. The Major took part in a

united service held in Couchiching Beach Park. Captain Fisher likewise took part in this memorable gathering in celebration of Orillia's 75th birthday as a town.

Civic holiday saw thousands gathered to meet Ontario's premier, the Hon. Leslie M. Frost. For Salvationists this was a gala occasion, since Mr. Frost's mother was Orillia's first Salvation Army officer.

OUR CAMERA CORNER

(RIGHT) RETIRED BANDSMAN AND MRS. J. SMITH, of Peterborough, Ont., who recently celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. At a social evening given by the corps in their honor, ten persons were present who attended the wedding in 1900. All were associated with the Army. (BELOW) SCENES LIKE THAT BELOW have been witnessed in many parts of the Territory, as guests of the Army's many camps are taken by bus to the camp-site. The picture shows a group from St. Catharines, Ont. The Corps Officer, Sr. Major L. Evenden is seen at the right.



What Is Your Price?

The Lad Was Right

A BOY came to the door of a lady's house and asked if she did not wish some berries, for he had been all day gathering them. "Yes," said the lady, "I will take them." She took the basket and stepped inside, the boy remaining outside whistling to some canary birds hanging in a cage, "Why don't you come in and see that I measure your berries right?" said the lady; "how do you know that I may not cheat you?" "I am not afraid," said the boy, "for you would get the worst of it." "Get the worst of it," said the lady, "what do you mean by that?" "Why, Ma'am," said the boy, "I would only lose the berries; you would make yourself a thief."

When Samuel Jones Tilden was prosecuting the Tweed Ring of New York City, he had the evidence against the notorious gang. At this time the "ring" offered Mr. Tilden \$1,000,000 if he would allow this documentary evidence to be stolen. His answer was: "I do not think that the devil will ever make a bigger offer than that for my soul." He did not sell out.

But some will become thieves for a few berries, and some can be bribed for much less than a million dollars. In either case, the price is not enough.

"For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

CHINESE PARTING CUSTOMS

"Peaceful Journey All The Way"

THE little hall at Kowloon, South China, was packed and the congregation trickled back into a smaller room behind. The meeting was conducted by Captain Lau; two of the young people spoke about the impending departure of their leader. One of them used that beautiful Chinese expression, "I Lu Ping An", which means "a peaceful journey all the way". Captain Lau's small son, Kwong Sum, bravely stood up and made a brief speech, bowed gravely to the Officer Commanding, and handed him a beautifully painted scroll. "Let your light shine" was the theme of the meeting and some of these young comrades are doing that in a very definite way.

FOR RIGHTEOUSNESS' SAKE

TO suffer for righteousness' sake is the honor and happiness of the Christian. To suffer for the cause of truth, a good conscience, or any part of a Christian's duty, is a tremendous honor: the delight of it is greater than the torment, the honor more than the disgrace, the gain much greater than the loss.

Matthew Henry.

Sandy Hook Home League Camp

Members Enjoy Sessions at Lake Winnipeg

On a recent Tuesday the bus pulled into the grounds of lovely Sandy Hook Camp, with the sun shining in a blue sky. At the welcome meeting and roll call it was found that nearly all Home Leagues in the Manitoba Division were represented.

Everyone entered into the program with zeal and interest. There were numerous papers read by various leaders, such as "Talent Scheme" by Home League Secretary Mrs. Bollman, Brandon, "What the Home League Means to Me" Home League Secretary Mrs. Varty, Elmwood, "How we increased our Membership" by Mrs. Captain Gillingham, Fort William. Special subjects were dealt with at the discussion periods and questions answered from the Question Box.

The devotional periods led by Mrs. Major Matthews and Mrs. Sr. Captain Pierce were seasons that brought us nearer to God. Sing-songs were conducted by Sr. Captain Battick and Lieutenant M. Campbell. Contests were entered into whole-heartedly.

Mrs. Lawrence and Mrs. Barry were the judges for the interesting contest entered by the Home Leagues, and prizes went to Ellice Avenue, Fort Rouge and Port Arthur. Prizes for the Divisional Contest for new members were given out in the form of hostess trays to Brandon, Fort William and Portage la Prairie.

Home League Secretary Mrs. Bollman, Brandon, expressed appreciation to Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Raymer, Camp Director.

CORPS CORRESPONDENTS

Are requested to double-space their matter, also allowing wide margins at sides of sheet. Observation of this rule will make for co-operation and efficiency and ensure speedier service.

Pictures, if accompanying reports, must have full particulars written on the back. (The picture is sent to the engravers, and other identification in a letter is useless when the cut returns from the engravers.)

Corps correspondents are asked to supply the correct ranks of corps officers, visiting officers and others figuring in the news they send. This is particularly important in distinguishing between Captains and Senior Captains, Majors and Senior Majors

Footprints Of Jungle Denizens

Seen by an Army Collector

SINCE 1946 it has been my privilege to go on special collecting tours in addition to my normal divisional activities writes an Indian Salvation Army officer, from Madras India. The start was very hard and disappointing, for even the jungle fowl scared me when crossing the ghats walking alone, and the news of wild animals killing cattle often disturbed my rest during nights spent on estates.

Isolated Estates

As I continued in prayer, God's protecting arms of love surrounded me and gave me courage and faith. The inspiration was so great that I ventured to visit denser jungle to reach isolated estates. No doubt there was pain in my feet, but what of it? Nature's beauty and the refreshing cool breeze on the mountain tops, mingled with heavenly blessings, was rich reward.

Through God's merciful leadings, I gained friendship with the planters and had many an opportunity for soul-saving and personal dealing. God's spirit came among us. This was the gain—all glory to God! During the past year I have had to seek God's guidance often, as there was much to do and my burdens seemed to increase.

However, my burden rolled away and I resolved that during 1950 I would seek out the remotest estate and contact the men there. This resolve was recently fulfilled. It meant journeying all day, seeing footprints of panthers, elephants and tigers, but the God of Jacob was with me and gave me courage. I am blessed also by having a partner in life who encourages me in the tours, assuring me of full co-operation, and undertaking the full responsibility of our work during my absence.

THE NEW OFFICERS

A helpful week-end was spent by the comrades of Haliburton, Ont. Corps. Lieutenant Milley gave a short welcome message, followed by an inspiring message on Christ at the well. He was assisted by Pro-Lieutenant Evenden. The invitation was given following a solo by Sister D. Wensley. After a season of prayer the comrades went home much blessed.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST FISH

(Continued from page 7)

and caught near Callao on the coast of Peru.

Though the world's largest fish was the world's rarest, some idea was being gained by science of its distribution, and yet another fragment of the puzzle was supplied nearly twenty years later when two were caught off the west coast of Ceylon. On this occasion the British Museum authorities were able to get a specimen for their natural history building.

Odd whale-sharks began to appear in many parts of the world, always after long periods of time. But the Cape, which had given the world the first specimen, was apparently ignored by these wandering fish. More than a century passed and then one morning in April, 1934, a large form was spotted near Cape Town.

Scientists from the South African Museum rushed out and discovered the twenty-foot body of a whale-shark. They were able to describe and measure it, and from their notes the half-sized model which is in the museum today was made.

Virtually nothing is known of the habits of this curious fish except that it is the largest, is harmless and favors lying about on the surface of the sea at night.

No one knows what size they attain, and although records of fifty feet have been seen it is thought that there must be even larger monsters, perhaps eighty feet in length, almost rivaling the blue and fin whales.

London's famous Hyde Park was first opened as a public pleasure ground by Charles the First. But it was many years before it was freed from danger for the ordinary people, and every night guards patrolled the park as a protection against footpads and highwaymen.

RADIO BROADCASTS

The Salvation Army has been asked to undertake the responsibility for another Sunday afternoon Devotional Broadcast over the C.B.C. network. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Baugh, will conduct this broadcast from Toronto on Sunday, September 10, 2.30 to 3 p.m., E.D.S.T.

Broadcast Salute to Colonel and Mrs. W. Dray, originating in the studios of C.B.L., Toronto, Saturday, September 2, 1.15 p.m. (Toronto Time), Trans-Canada network.

Sr. Captain J. Viele, of Lippincott Corps, will conduct Morning Devotional Period over CBL from Monday, September 18th to Saturday, September 23rd inclusive, from 8:15 a.m. to 8:30 a.m.

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kilos.) Every Sunday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m., "Sunday Evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m., in addition.

BRANTFORD, Ont. — CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont. — CFJM. Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officer.

CHATHAM, Ont. — CFCH (630 kilos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 8.45 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the Corps Officer.

KENTVILLE, N.S. — CKEN (1070 kilos.) and CFAB (1450 kilos., Windsor). Each Monday night at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

KITCHENER, Ont. — CFCA, P.M. (106.1 Megacycles.) Every fourth Sunday evening in the month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.00 p.m. From the Citadel.

ORILLIA, Ont. — CFOR (1450 kilos.) Recorded broadcast of Salvation Army bands and songster brigades 10.00 to 10.30 p.m. every Sunday evening.

OSHAWA, Ont. — CKDO (1240 kilos.) Each Sunday, 5.05 to 5.35 p.m., "The Happy Wind-up," given entirely by young people.

OTTAWA, Ont. — CBO — "Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHPX (1430 kilos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C. — CKPG (556 kilos.) Each Sunday from 2.30 to 3 p.m., "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A program especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday School attendance. Conducted by the corps officers and assisted by the singing company.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. — VOXM (1060 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

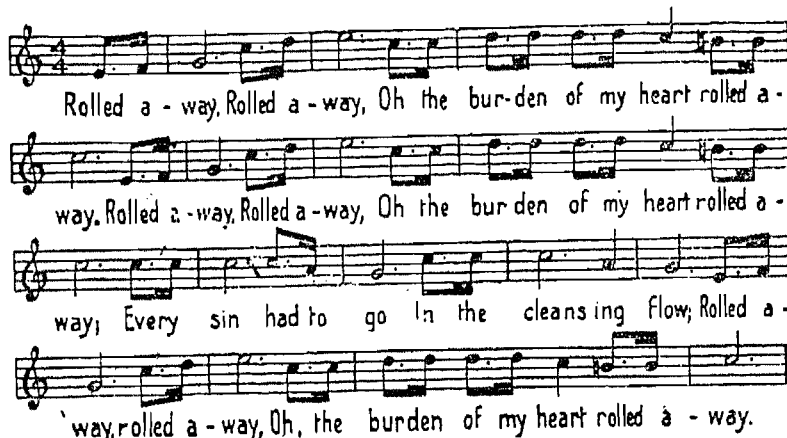
TIMMINS, Ont. — CKGB (680 kilos.) "Morning Meditations" each Saturday at 11.30-11.45 a.m., conducted by the Corps Officer.

TORONTO, Ont. — CFRB (1010 kilos.); shortwave CFRX (6070 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"From the heart of the Territory."

WINDSOR, N.S. — CFAB (1450 kilos.) (Continued foot of column 4)

Salvation Songs For Summer Days

ROLLED AWAY



I SHALL KNOW SOME DAY

Tune: Santa Lucia. Tune Book 372

I do not know the way—
How can I tell?
I leave it all to Thee
And know 'tis well!
For in Thy hand alone
My distant future lies;
'Tis not for me to solve
Life's mysteries.

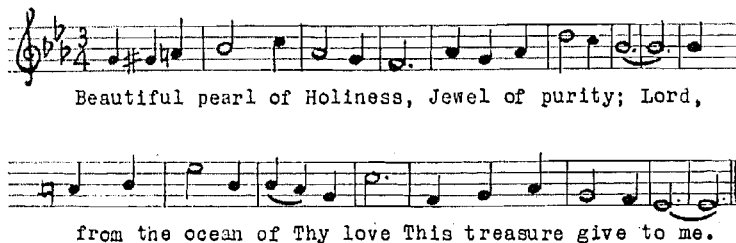
I may not understand,
But why a doubt?
The earth, at Thy command,
Revolves about.
Thy power is infinite—
And Thy love, too, I know;
The world and all therein,
Thy goodness show.

Should I be laid aside
To suffer pain,
I know whate'er betide
Is for my gain;
And in the darkest hour,
My simple faith and trust
Shall be in Thy great power,
All-wise and just.

Yes, I shall know, some day,
And understand,
That all life's way for me
In love was planned;
Then why a doubt or fear?
Thou knowest, Lord, the best;
And with Thy presence near
I'm safe and blest.

Albert E. Elliott.

BEAUTIFUL PEARL OF HOLINESS



Have Thine Own Way Lord

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter;
I am the clay . . .
Mold me and make me
After Thy will . . .
While I am waiting,
Yielded and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me,
Master, today!
Whiter than snow, Lord,
Wash me just now . . .
As in Thy presence
Humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Wounded and weary,
Help me, I pray!
Power—all power—
Surely is Thine!
Touch me and heal me,
Saviour divine!

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Hold o'er my being
Absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit
Till all shall see . . .
Christ only, always,
Living in me!

HERE is a hymn which was born in a prayer meeting. Its author, Miss Adelaide Pollard, was one of those at the service. She heard a woman worshiper offer a prayer which inspired the title and message of the song. It was written that very night after Miss Pollard arrived home and soon afterward was set to music by George Coles Stebbins so that it could be used in other prayer meetings and services of consecration.

A gifted writer, Miss Pollard travelled widely for years in Christian work, here in America and abroad. She died in 1934, just before Christmas and a few days after celebrating her seventy-second birthday anniversary.

Wrote Numerous Tunes

Mr. Stebbins was one of America's best-known singing evangelists three-quarters of a century ago. He was director of music at the famous Tremont Temple in Boston from 1874 to 1876 and then entered evangelistic work under Dr. Dwight L. Moody. In the same way that he fitted song wings to Miss Pollard's hymn, he wrote tunes for Mrs. Cecil Alexander's "There Is A Green Hill Far Away," for Elizabeth Mills' "What Must It Be To Be There!" for the Rev. E. S. Ufford's "Throw Out The Life-Line," and many others.

These hymns and songs are known and sung around the world.

Indian Cyclone Relief Distressed People Assisted

THE Telugu country was hit by a severe cyclone, which did great damage in that part of the territory. In three divisions, officers' quarters and halls at many places were destroyed, and even those which withstood the blast were badly damaged. Immediately news of this disaster reached International Headquarters, money was made available for relief to Salvationists in those areas but, owing to the dislocation of supplies, it was impossible to do anything at the time. Later, however, Salvationists were able to obtain a permit for a supply of rice for the Gudivada Division and, towards the end of April, an officer visited Telugu to see to its distribution.

Lists for each corps had been prepared and six centres were visited, to which officers and comrades came from surrounding corps. Altogether, soldiers from thirty-four corps and outposts received help, which meant that 2,435 adults and 1,125 children under fourteen years of age were given rice. This involved a total of 5,995 seers, and as a seer is just over two pounds in weight, something like five and one half tons or more were distributed. Each portion had to be individually measured and counted and, for each corps, one of the local officers generally did this. It is difficult to estimate just how many meals this amount of rice would provide, but a low estimate would be over 13,000.

The comrades of this division were grateful for this help, and deeply appreciate the thought of those who made it possible.

(Continued from column 1)

Each Sunday, 6.15 p.m. to 6.30 p.m., "The Salvation Army Broadcast."
WINDSOR, Ont. — CKLW (800 kilos.) Each Sunday, at 9.30 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.
WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kilos.) Every Friday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m.
VANCOUVER, B.C. — Station CKWX (980 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 11 a.m.

JOIN IN THE

PUBLIC WELCOME TO CADETS

The "Ambassadors" Session, 1950-1951

at

TORONTO TEMPLE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, - 8 p.m.

COMMISSIONER CHAS. BAUGH presiding

Supported by Mrs. Baugh, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel R. Harewood; Territorial and Training College staffs.